

ELECTRICAL ACCESSORIES

GILMAN'S

THE WEATHER

Light SW wind. Fair and hot with isolated thunderstorms developing later this evening. At 1 pm at the Observatory the temp was 88 degrees F and the relative humid 72 per cent.

LATE FINAL

CHINA MAIL

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1961.

Price 20 Cents

13 JETS WEEKLY TO THE USA

PAN AMERICAN

PHONE 37031

Comment of the day

The Crime Against Humanity

ON August 8, 1945, the Governments of the United Kingdom, the United States of America, France, and the U.S.S.R. entered into an agreement establishing among other things a new offence, previously unknown to International Law; the offence was to be known as Crimes against Humanity.

Two days before this article received the approval of the victorious nations, the most terrifying and devastating instrument of destruction ever to emerge from the mind of perverted science, was sent hurtling down upon the town of Hiroshima.

On Thursday, August 9, 1945, a second bomb crashed into the town of Nagasaki. This second reminder achieved its purpose, and the next day the Japanese sued for peace.

ALL this is a matter of history, and not all the tears and sighs nor that pleasant current mode of let's pretend it never happened, can erase one small part of it now? Because ever since men have been puzzled by the paradox that occurred between the Monday and Friday of that week in August 1945 when the most enlightened instrument ever conceived in the history of man found concrete expression, and the most terrible instrument of destruction was released. A new criminal class was conceived in which it was declared an offence to violate the general principles of criminal law as derived from the criminal law of all civilised nations.

Stated in more general terms, it means all those who outrage the finer qualities entertained by all those who adhere to humanitarian principles: expressed best perhaps by George Orwell who said: "It appears that all the world is going to subscribe to common decency."

YET the same week, two bombs fell upon Japan. Bombs so fearful in conception and so terrible in execution, that no delight, even although they brought a speedy conclusion to a war, was expressed among the common people of the Allies.

What is the purpose of this Comment? Merely to point out that since that horror August week of 1945, the same paradox has not only existed, but reached dimensions which crowd at times all other news from our newspapers.

The last years have shown on one hand smiling scientists returning to their own home countries, following an excursion upon which a bigger and better bomb has been successfully exploded.

On the other hand, we are shown pictures of gentlemen in solemn council, speaking in grave tones of human rights and decent procedures in the affairs of the nations.

CRIMES against humanity are not confined to prison camps and gas chambers, and the waging of wars against human beings, guilty of nothing, but occupying territory over which an army wishes to pass.

Surely, the greatest crime against humanity at the moment is that terrible uncertainty which hovers over the head of every man, of whatever creed or colour, nationality or persuasion. That is the greatest crime of all. That the fear of the uncertain tomorrow is allowed to cloud the future of all humanity.

Faint radio signals heard from jungle crash survivor

Dacca, Aug. 7. Rescue teams pushed into thick, thorny jungle in East Pakistan today seeking the navigator of a crashed RAF Javelin jet plane on its way to Singapore after faint radio signals had been heard.

The navigator's parachute had earlier been found hanging on a tree, with the mouthpiece of his oxygen mask and his oxygen tube lying underneath. Some small branches were broken and twisted.

One of the searchers said the airman must be "wandering in the jungle." His battery could work for 24 hours if used continuously.

BIDS FAIL

An RAF Shackleton bomber helping in the search earlier reported receiving a signal from the region of the crash.

Attempts to drop parachutists near the site failed today, because of the thick jungle. The wreckage of the plane, which crashed on Saturday, has not been reached.

The pilot of the plane, Flight-Lieutenant Edward Owens, aged 39, was buried here today. His body was found yesterday hanging with his parachute from a tree about six miles from the region of the crash.

Army officers led the funeral procession, which included a Pakistan army band and soldiers fired a three-round volley over the grave. —Reuter.

3 KILLED AT TITAN LAUNCHING SITE

Denver, Aug. 8. At least three men were killed and seven others injured today when a 57-ton concrete door dropped shut over a launching site at a Titan missile base.

The site is 15 miles east of Denver and was formally turned over to the U.S. Air Force at ceremonies last week.

The workmen were believed to be employees of Morrison Knudsen & Associates, prime contractor on the US\$100 million project.

A spokesman for the contractor said the cause of the accident has not been determined.

Witnesses said other workmen escaped serious injury by leaping into one of the many safety nets several feet below the site opening. —AP.

Panic at the circus

Copenhagen, Aug. 7. Benches at a circus here collapsed tonight sending more than 500 people crashing to the ground, police said. More than 20 were taken to hospital.

Panic spread among the crowd of about 1,200 as screaming parents fought to find their children amid the wreckage and others rushed for the entrance knocking over children and adults. —Reuter.

Khrushchev's reply to U.S. move

Moscow, Aug. 7. Mr Khrushchev said tonight that Russia might have to call up reservists and move troops to her western frontiers in "reply" to the Americans who were "carrying out measures in the nature of a mobilisation and threatening to start a war."

It would be "impermissible for us to sit with arms folded," he said in a nationwide broadcast.

But he appealed to Britain, France and the US to "sit down sincerely at the conference table" and "clear the atmosphere."

He urged: "Do not let us create a war psychosis, and went on: 'We shall rely on reason and not on the prowess of thermonuclear weapons.'"

Sarajevo

The Soviet Government and Party would do everything in their power to prevent war.

"The Soviet Union does not want to fight anyone," he said. "We do not want anybody's territory or anybody's wealth."

Observers, here said, Mr Khrushchev's speech constituted no change in the Soviet position over Berlin and a German peace treaty. They said he was continuing his efforts apparently directed at persuading the West to put forward a firm proposal for talks on a peace treaty.

Renewing his call for a German peace treaty, the Soviet Premier said "Western Berlin must not be allowed to become another Sarajevo—the cause of another world war." (The assassination of the Austrian Archduke Ferdinand at Sarajevo in Serbia led to World War I).

Serious

Mr Khrushchev, serious and unsmiling, wore spectacles and read his televised speech while seated at a table on which stood five microphones. He wore his Peace Prize medal and three Orders of Lenin.

He interrupted his speech several times to blow his nose and sip from a glass beside him.

Mr Khrushchev said preliminary opinion in the Soviet Government and Party Central Committee was that there was need to appropriate more funds for strengthening of the armed forces. The means already appropriated and the weapons already created or being made were enough.

"We shall not agree to imposing on the people unnecessary hardships that are not warranted by circumstances," he said.

But the Western powers were "pushing the world to a dangerous brink."

No duel

A third world war would not be a duel between Russia and America, he said. More than a dozen states which had been "ensnared in the net of military alliances formed by the U.S." would be drawn into the orbit of a war.

Russia had the means, if the imperialists started a war, not only to strike a "crushing blow" on U.S. territory but to "render harmless the allies of the aggressor and to suppress the American military bases throughout the world."

Mr Khrushchev also addressed himself to the peoples and governments of neutral countries.

"You cannot stay aloof. Only joint efforts by all peoples can lead to the aggressor being put in a straitjacket and the threat of World War III being averted from mankind. Only the efforts of all peoples and governments can lead to the triumph of the great principles of peaceful co-existence and to the agreement on general and complete disarmament under strict international control."

"We shall watch the developments and self-dependence on how the situation shapes up," Mr Khrushchev said.

WHALES' THREAT TO REGATTA

Helford, Aug. 7. Fifty whales, thrashing about in the River Helford, today threatened to upset a regatta of 180 sailing boats.

The whales have been in the river for four days. They churned up the water near the start of the yacht regatta. Then suddenly the whole school shot upstream.

Officials, however, still were worried about what would happen if a stray whale crossed the line of a racing yacht.

"But we will risk it and hope," one official said.—AP.

Alexandra to visit Aden

London, Aug. 7. Princess Alexandra will pay a short visit to Aden on her way home from her return trip to the Far East.

An announcement from Kensington Palace tonight said: "On her return from Hongkong and the Far East in December Princess Alexandra of Kent will pay a short visit to Aden."

Her Royal Highness will be the guest of the Governor Sir Charles Johnston and Lady Johnston.

As already announced, the Princess is to visit Hongkong where the University is celebrating its 50th anniversary. She will also go to Japan, Burma and Thailand.—AP.

STORM HELEN

Tokyo, Aug. 8. Tropical Storm Helen was spotted in the Formosan Straits, 100 miles west of Taipei by U.S. Air Force planes at 9 a.m. today. It was heading north-northwest at 12 mph with 32 mph centre winds.—AP.

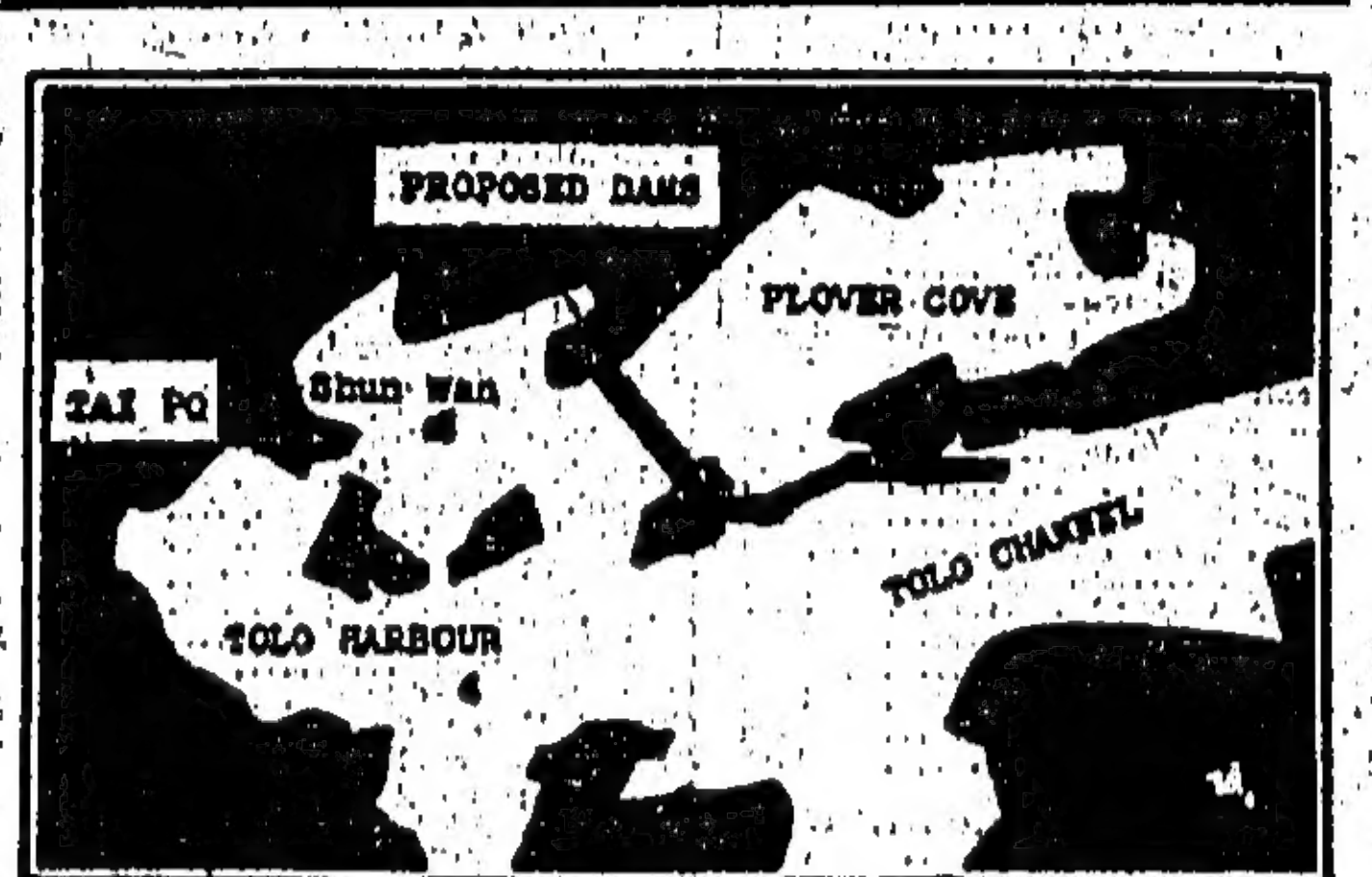
SAVED FROM DEATH SENTENCE

New York, Aug. 7. Young Edward Vogt sighed with relief today when a judge sentenced him to life in prison for the 50-cent robbery and murder of a 14-year-old Christmas tree delivery boy.

General Sessions Court Judge Joseph A. Saffelle followed the jury's "mercy" recommendation, although he could have sentenced Vogt, 18, to death.

Vogt killed Robert Glattari on December 23, as the young

PLOVER COVE PROBE TO BE COMPLETE BY END OF YEAR



By DAVID LAN

The survey by a team of engineering consultants into the possibilities of converting Plover Cove—a 2,750-acre inlet in Tolo Harbour—into a fresh-water lake to boost Hongkong's water supply, has been extended for an additional 10 months, and is now expected to be complete by the end of the year.

Results of the investigation permitting the Plover Cove scheme will quadruple the Colony's present water storage capacity.

The investigation is being carried out by the consulting engineers, Messrs. Binnie, Denison & Gourley, "for the preparation of the final report with recommendations for Government to proceed with the scheme," said a Government spokesman this morning.

Seven years

The Plover Cove project, if it materialises, will augment the Colony's total water storage capacity of 10,500 million gallons by 29,000 million gallons—almost three times the present capacity.

It will cost an estimated total of \$408,000,000 to convert the

KISS HAD TO BE PAID FOR

Rome, Aug. 8. The next time Gino Bernini and Giovanna Marchi steal a kiss on a dance floor they will make sure a policeman is "not watching them."

A policeman saw the two kiss and promptly charged them with behaving obscenely in a public place.

Today a court at Cavarzere, a village not far from the northern Italian town of Rovigo, found 31-year-old Gino and 20-year-old Giovanna guilty. Each was fined 10,000 lire (HK\$80).

But they got off lightly. A month ago a Rome court sentenced two young lovers to two months in jail. The two Romans had been caught in a goodbye kiss as they parted at a street car stop.—AP.

SOVIET-U.S. AIR AGREEMENT

Washington, Aug. 7. The State Department announced today that agreement had been reached on all of the basic questions in the United States-Soviet civil aviation negotiations here.

It added that these talks, for the establishment of reciprocal air services between Moscow and New York were approaching conclusion and that talks were now being carried on between Pan American World Airways and the Soviet line, Aeroflot, which would fly the route.

The announcement added that the agreements were expected to be signed shortly.

Officials said however that the flights were not expected to begin before next spring at the earliest.—Reuter.

17/21 Club photo competition

Are you between the ages of 17 and 21 and a member of the China Mail Club? If not, then this is the time to join and enter our Photographic Competition.

There are three sections in the competition and the winners will each receive a Minolta camera.

There are also prizes for second and third in each section.

JOIN NOW!

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DESCRIPTION OF THE HISTORIC FLIGHT

Moscow prepares to welcome spaceman

Moscow, Aug. 7. Moscow is preparing its greatest-ever welcome for the new space hero, red-haired Major Gherman Stepanovich Titov, who landed safely today after spinning 17 times round the globe in 25 hours — a journey as far as the moon and back.

Mr Khrushchev promised him over the telephone: "We will meet you with the entire country" and declared: "This is a happy time for the whole of mankind."

Major Yuri Gagarin, the space pioneer, has hurried home from Canada to greet Major Titov, who is expected here tomorrow or Wednesday. Besides a huge airport welcome there will probably be a Red Square rally, a Kremlin reception and an international press conference for the man who made the most amazing day trip in history.

The 26-year-old cosmonaut, who is small in stature and looks younger than his years, said he "felt splendid" in undergoing detailed medical tests for the effects of weightlessness and radiation.

The scene

A Tass Soviet news agency special correspondent, Alexander Romanov, today described the scene at the "cosmodrome" from which Vostok II was launched.

He wrote, "It is hot, our car devours kilometre after kilometre of the road. Suddenly at a turn, in the distance there looms up a kind of ill-represented construction."

"Tremendous girders carefully but firmly cradle it, as if afraid that it may break loose into the sky without the permission of its creators. This is the launching pad."

"On the morning of August 6, the sun burning hot over the steppes, lit up the silver spaceship, the cosmodrome, and the flowers growing beside the pavement."

"Here comes the bus carrying the spaceman. Titov alights, crosses to the launching area and the lift takes him up to his cabin. He is wearing an orange-coloured flying suit with 'USSR' written on it, and walks rather clumsily. The flying suit, of course, is not for strolling on earth."

Under the suit are various transmitters, which will send back information about the pilot's physical condition.

"Having said goodbye to his friends — future cosmonauts — Gherman Titov walks to the lift. His eyes shine with joy, his broad smile does not leave his face."

"We see Titov enter the cabin. The command 'take off' will be given shortly."

"To observe the spaceship take-off we go to a special square about a mile from the launching place, but we are not cut off from what is happening on the spaceship. The radio brings the final commands. Five minutes to go... and at last, in the silence, rings out the last command: 'Take-off!'"

"From a distance we can see the silvery rocket, already completely free from the supporting gantry. Another second — exactly 09.00 — and the

rocket, propelled by some unbelievable force, rises slowly — it seems very slowly — leaves the earth."

Fiery globe

"Gathering force, it streaks more and more quickly upwards, like a roaring fiery globe."

"At a comparatively low height the 'spaceship' inclines to the side and life on its set ceases to exist. The radio transmits Titov's first words to earth from space: 'I am travelling over the earth, over our native land!'"

"After a few minutes there is another phrase: 'The ship is travelling smoothly, smoothly. It is deep baritone is as audible as if he were here, not far from us, though many miles already separate him from the launching pad. Once again the voice of Gherman Titov: 'All the best, comrades. Till we meet again soon.'"

Major Titov, like his forerunner Gagarin, came back to earth in a field, Pravda disclosed tonight.

"Suddenly in the sky appears a ship of strange shape," a special correspondent of the Communist newspaper said: "It comes down lower and lower, and is hurrying to see and to meet the man from space."

"We embrace our dear fellow-countryman. He is a little bit agitated and looks at us with his clear shining eyes."

"What did he see while flying round the planet? 'I distinctly saw seas, forests and the vast fields of our dear homeland.'"

He went to a nearby house to telephone Mr. Khrushchev, the report said, a crowd of thousands gathered round the house shouting: "Titov, Titov."

The correspondent said a big basin was put before him and cold water poured on his hands. Asked how he had felt alone up there in the cosmos, Titov said: "I was not lonely. My flight was followed by Khrushchev, by all the Soviet people. I had good links with the earth... I heard radio broadcasts from my native land, our Soviet music." —Reuter.

FATHER, SON INDICTED IN TEXAS FOR TRYING TO SEIZE PLANE

Washington, Aug. 7. Leon Bearden, 38, and his 16-year-old son Cody were indicted in El Paso, Texas, today for the piracy of a Boeing 707 Airliner last week.

They were said to have seized the plane at gunpoint and ordered the pilot to fly them to Cuba.

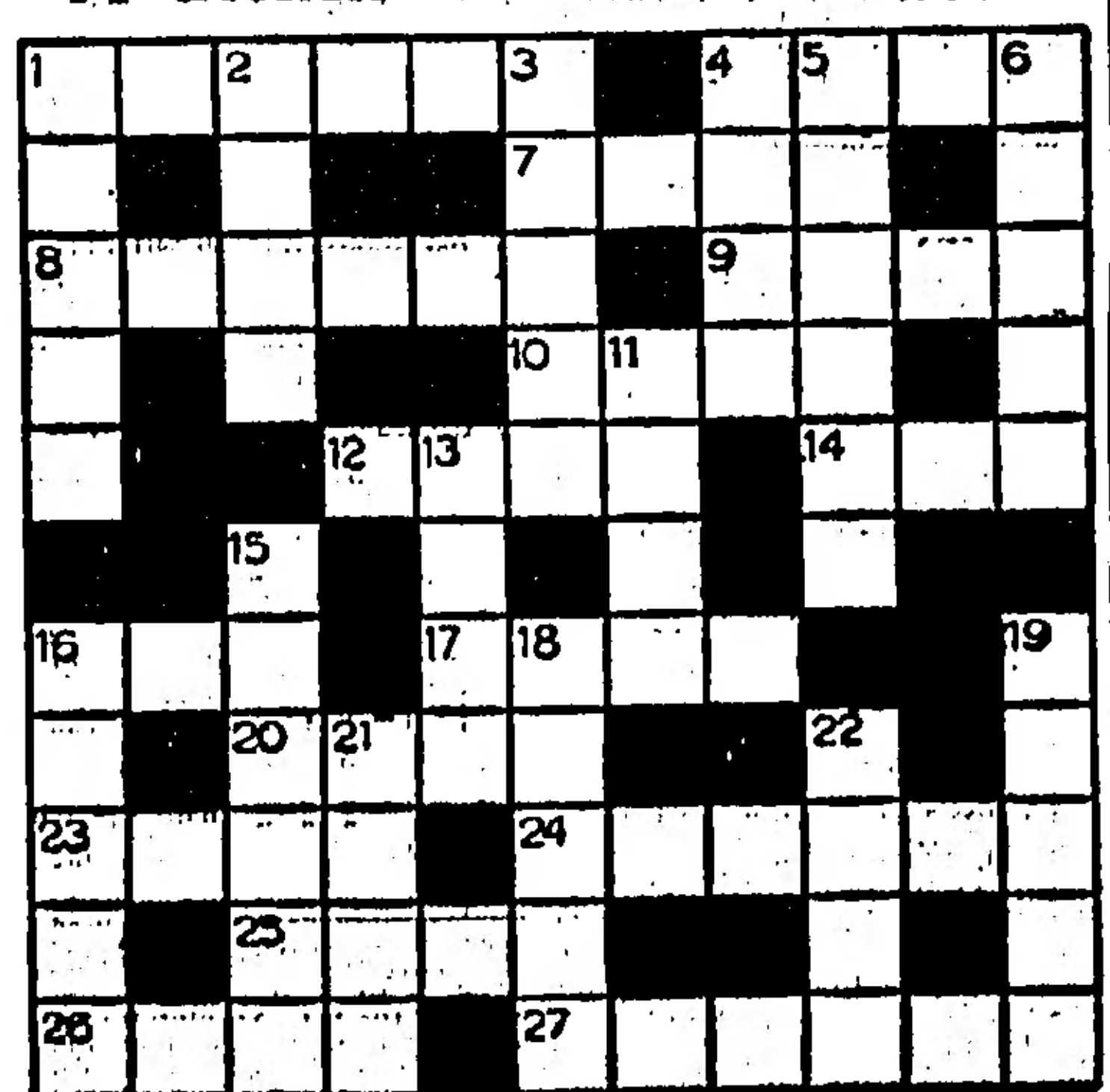
They were charged with transporting the stolen aircraft over state lines, and kidnapping the 67 passengers and six crew.

The Justice Department here announced the indictment against the Beardens, who have been held in custody in the Texas town since their arrest at the end of a nine-hour siege on an airport runway there.

The Justice Department said that an El Paso Grand Jury had added another count, of conspiracy to commit kidnapping.

Maximum penalties on these charges total life imprisonment and as much as \$27,000 (£9,042) in fines for the father and \$25,000 (£8,080) for the son. —Reuter.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 1 Those that bet?
- 4 Shiner?
- 7 Gate.
- 8 It makes your mouth water!
- 9 Bally?
- 10 Batters.
- 12 Vehicle.
- 14 Black Jack?
- 16 Standard score.
- 17 Concoction.
- 20 Otherworld.
- 23 A blooming girl.
- 24 It's yet to come.
- 25 Domesticity.
- 26 Catch.
- 27 Apple.

DOWN

- 1 Cornish plot?
- 2 It's a document, man.
- 3 Lean.
- 4 It's sewn.
- 5 His confidence.
- 6 Machine part.
- 11 Tool.
- 13 Throws high.
- 15 Devices.
- 18 Dry up!
- 19 Allude.
- 21 Bas.
- 22 Bound.
- 22 Conway?

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD: Across: 1 Crip, 4 Rakes, 7 Pat, 9 Armada, 11 Pail, 12 Fly, 13 Decive, 16 Newbery, 18 Tap, 19 Hail, 20 Do-Pop, 23 Bui, 24 Bitch, 25 Kicker, 26 Days, 27 Chambray, 28 Bus, 29 Haki, 30 Silver-Paper, 31 Ties, 32 May, 33 Die, 34 Cue, 35 Wreck, 37 How, 38 Tie, 39 Car, 40 Fly.

WIFE KILLED IMMEDIATELY

German church leader badly hurt in crash

Aabenra, Aug. 7. Pastor Martin Niemöller, German Evangelical Church leader, was seriously injured in a car accident in south Denmark today.



Dr Martin Niemöller

His wife, Maria Elisabeth, 71, was killed immediately, as his car suddenly spun across a road and hit a tree at the roadside.

Another German woman, Mrs Dorothea Schulte, 67, of Hadersleben, died after reaching hospital.

Doctors refused to comment on Niemöller's condition, but unconfirmed reports said it was "extremely critical."

Jailed

Niemöller was jailed by the Nazis for eight years and was not released until 1935.

Police said the cause of the accident has not been established yet. One police source said Niemöller, who was at the wheel, may have fallen sick and lost control of the car, which was wrecked.

Niemöller, 60, is President of the Evangelical Church of Hesse and Nassau. He and his family have reported en route to a holiday in Scandinavia.

Some sources said he suffered various injuries in the crash, and has lost a great deal of blood. They said he might not survive. —AP.

United States to step up space efforts

Washington, Aug. 7. Congress today gave President Kennedy \$1,700,000,000 to step up America's space efforts, including a start on an effort to beat Russia in landing a man on the moon.

The request was part of a compromise \$8,002,850,000 Bill. The measure cleared both House and Senate by voice votes. The total was \$208 million under the budget request.

CUT DOWN

House and Senate conferees trimmed \$77,250,000 from the extra \$949 million requested by Kennedy to accelerate the space programme and try to beat Russia to the moon. But space officials indicated this would not affect the moon programme.

The action came amid some congressional demands for further speed-up in the U.S. programme in view of Russia's success in hurling a second cosmonaut into orbit. But other lawmakers said the programme was moving as fast as possible. —UPI.

Open verdict

London. An open verdict was recorded at the inquest on Miss Wilhelmina Trebesner, aged 54, and collapsed in the arms of two Deputy U.S. Marshals.

It was stated that she worried about an unhappy love affair. —London Express Service.

Church gives view on mixed marriage

Capetown, Aug. 7. A special committee of the Methodist Church in South Africa said today it did not believe there were theological grounds for forbidding mixed marriage.

"Inter-racial marriages, provided they are founded on common cultural attainments and spiritual ideals, are not contrary to the law of God, and the law of man should not prohibit them," it said.

The committee, appointed by the Methodist Conference, made the statement in a publication issued today entitled "Christian Convictions about a Multi-Racial Society."

"We do not, however, advocate general racial admixture, believing that neither European nor African desire mixed marriages," the report said. "The essential foundations for a successful marriage are shared heritage or culture and religion." —Reuter.

SOBLEN GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE

New York, Aug. 7. Dr Robert Soblen, convicted Soviet spy, was sentenced to life imprisonment today by Federal Judge William B. Merlands.

The seriously-ill Soblen groaned aloud at the sentence and collapsed in the arms of two Deputy U.S. Marshals.

At the same time, his sister, Mrs Anya Chasin, seated in the spectators' section, threw her hands above her head and screamed: "Oh, my God! Oh, my God! Help me. Help me!" Soblen's daughter, Mrs Jean Stutman, seated next to Mrs

Chasin, threw her arms about her head and shouted, "Don't! Don't!" as spectators about them rose and walked rapidly to the aisles.

Fifty feet away, in a corner inside the railing, Soblen's wife, Dina, wept and hid her face in a handkerchief. Soblen's untimely death was assisted to a corridor in back of the courtroom, where Soblen had been carried seconds before.

Soblen has been given less than one year to live by examining doctors, who said he is suffering from an advanced case of lymphatic leukemia.

"The matter of the defendant's health has received the court's close consideration before, during and after the trial," Judge Merlands said. "A spy is a spy, no matter what his health may be." —AP.

ITALIAN SCIENTISTS MAKE STUDY

What makes roosters crow?

Mondevi, Aug. 7. A dozen Italian scientists crawled down into a deep cave with a whole barnyard assortment of animals today to stay for a month and try to find out:

1. Why do hens lay more eggs in the dark?

2. What makes roosters crow at dawn in a cavern where there is no sunrise?

3. Do cows give more milk underground than in the open pastures?

4. How many days of total darkness does it take to make a man colour-blind?

5. How deep do you have to go beneath the ground for protection against the deadly radioactivity of nuclear blasts?

Some of the answers already were known — but not the wigs and the wipers.

The expedition of scientists and science students from Turin

University hopes to fill in the rest of the information before the members climb back out of the lightless Frascona Scintana Caverns after 700 hours.

The Italian Army supplied expedition leader Prof. Silvano Malletti with tents, sleeping bags, several hundred pounds of food and apparatus for surface-to-depth testing of atomic radiation for the experiment.

Nearly 500 yards of the variable underground lamp's Ark collection of "antennae"

cow, a goat, a sheep, some chickens, and the like.

The scientists already have had a rooster and a flock of hens down in the damp, dark depths of the cavern for 30 days.

A University of Florence professor, Giuseppe Masini, president of the month-long stay in the cave, would explain colour blindness and a loss of the sense of time for the experiment making the experiment. —AP.

KAOHSIUNG PARALYSED BY TYPHOON'S FLOODS

Taipei, Aug. 7. Rainstorms from Typhoon June caused floods in southern Formosa, claimed possibly more than 20 lives and left thousands of persons homeless.

Big industrial racket exposed in Hungary

Budapest, Aug. 7. A number of factory executives have been jailed for periods ranging from 15 years to 12 months in the biggest industrial racket revealed in the 13 years of Hungary's Communist rule.

The newspaper Hadju-Bihari Naplo said today that the 11-strong group embezzled a total of 8,377,000 forints (\$161,417 at the official rate) over a period of years from Juszag Washing Machine Works in East Hungary.

The wide-ranging indictment included fraud, embezzlement, criminal negligence, receiving, accepting and offering bribes, illegal price raising, forgery and blackmail.

Major sentences were handed down to Geza Varga, factory manager, 35 years, three Alfred, head of a department, 13 years, and Barnabas Sauer, head accountant, 11 years.

ANOTHER TRIAL. The newspaper said all the accused will be tried again in a civil action to determine whether they will refund the money to the state.

The paper added that their families will also have to suffer. This presumably meant that their property will be confiscated.

The paper disclosed that most of the money made by the 15 resulted from illegal sale of state property.

It said, however, that they pocketed 130,000 forints (\$10,000) on the side by withholding prize money payable to workers who had put forward new ideas.

When they did hand out prize money, Hadju-Bihari Naplo said, it mostly went to their mistresses, to the husbands of their mistresses to hush up any scandals, or to others who knew too much about their activities.

PRASED. The newspaper criticised the Ministry of Heavy Industries for failing to realise what was going on at the factory.

It said that the accountant had in fact been praised by the Ministry for "good work."

In a remarkable editorial on the case, the newspaper blamed the downfall of the 15 on "capitalist thinking," which it said was still rife in some people's minds here.

"Exploitation is a crime in a socialist society but in capitalism it is the very basis of society," the newspaper declared and added:

"In a capitalist society the acts which have been brought to light in the course of the month-long trial might have been classed in some respects as virtues." —AP.

One person was known to have been drowned. Twenty others were listed as missing, feared dead.

Hardest hit was the bustling port of Kaohsiung on the Formosa Straits, second largest city in Formosa in the southern terminal of the island's rail trunk line.

Rain

Police headquarters said 21.6 inches of rain fell in Kaohsiung today flooding the entire city. The Ai (Love) River, which flows through Kaohsiung to the Formosa Straits, overflowed its banks.

Some low-lying areas of the city were flooded to a depth of 10 feet. All traffic within the city was stopped.

All shops, factories and other establishments were closed. The city's water plant was damaged.

Altogether 14,593 persons were listed as homeless. Rail and highway communications with Kaohsiung were cut off, even the road linking the port with the adjoining Chinese Nationalist Naval base at Tsoying was rendered impassable.

More than 5,000 acres of crops in the Kaohsiung area were ruined.

Typhoon June, the cause of it all, blew itself out off the south-east coast of Formosa after degenerating into a tropical storm.

The Kaohsiung city government proclaimed a state of emergency. Schools, theatres and other buildings were commandeered to house the homeless.

Timber

An estimated US\$25,000 worth of timber was carried away from a yard in Kaohsiung by flood waters.

Nationalist troops, including frogmen, were mobilised for rescue and relief work.

More than 500 out of Kaohsiung's 10,000 telephones were put out of commission. Two small factories there collapsed.

Meanwhile, more than 1,800 persons were left homeless in the near-by Pingtung area. —AP.

TSHOMBE SHOWS GOODWILL

Elisabethville, Aug. 7. President Moise Tshombe of Katanga emphasised today that his decision to send representatives to the Congo National Parliament in Leopoldville did not mean he would budge from his independence stand.

The 11 Katanga Deputies and Senators, due to arrive in Leopoldville today, were travelling in a United Nations plane with a written UN guarantee that they would return safely.

President Tshombe told a conference that the representatives were being sent "to show the whole world our goodwill."

He added that Katanga "will never give up its acquired rights" gained during its independence of just over a year.

The decision to send representatives of the Katanga Government to Leopoldville, first announced yesterday, reverses Katanga's decision to boycott the Central Parliament unless its sittings were preceded by a summit meeting of Congolese leaders. —Reuter.

'Miss Perfect' girl can't be found

London. Life was hectic for the chemist who advertised for a £1,000-a-year "Miss Perfect" shop assistant. The phone never stopped ringing. Letters poured in. But five months after advertising, Mr George Thomas, of Farnham, Surrey, said: "I've given up the search. Instead I'll probably get a manager." —London Express Service.

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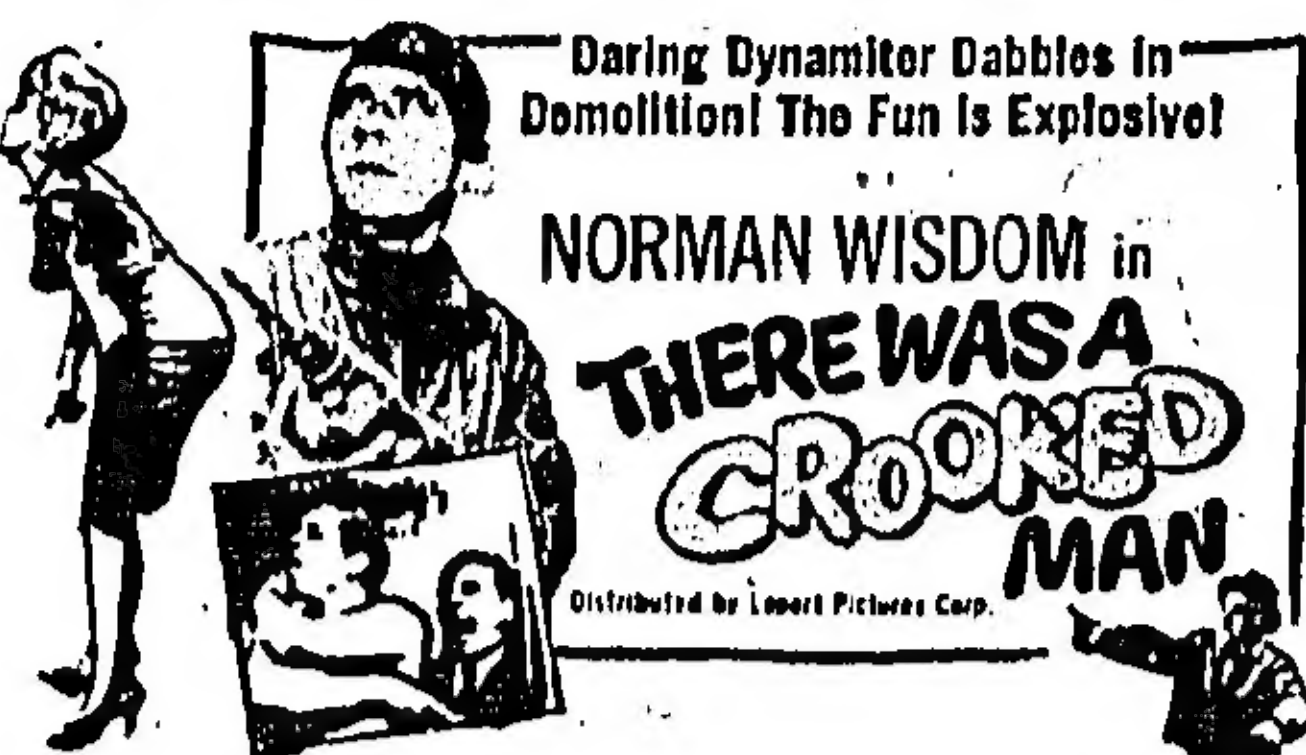
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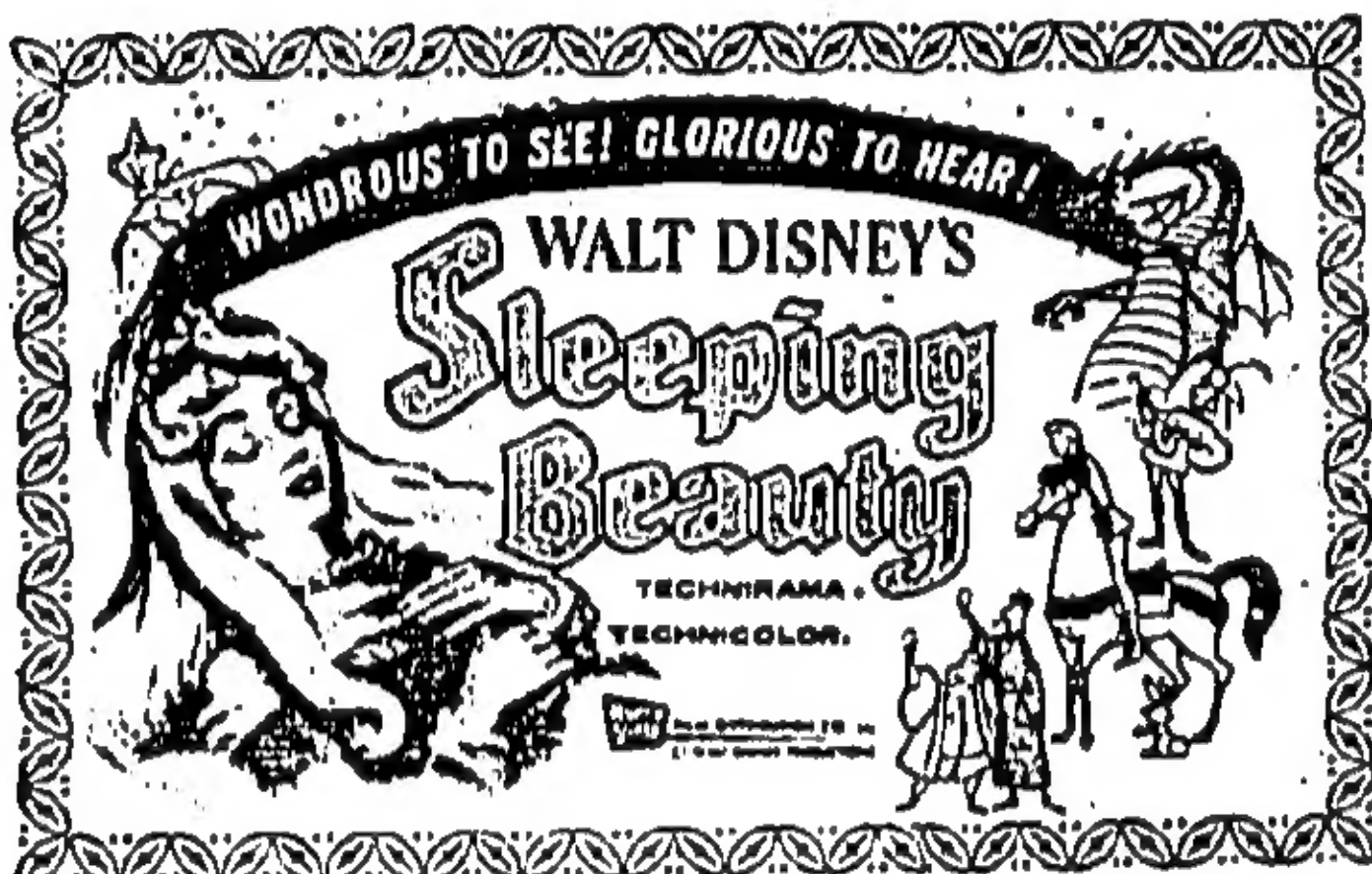


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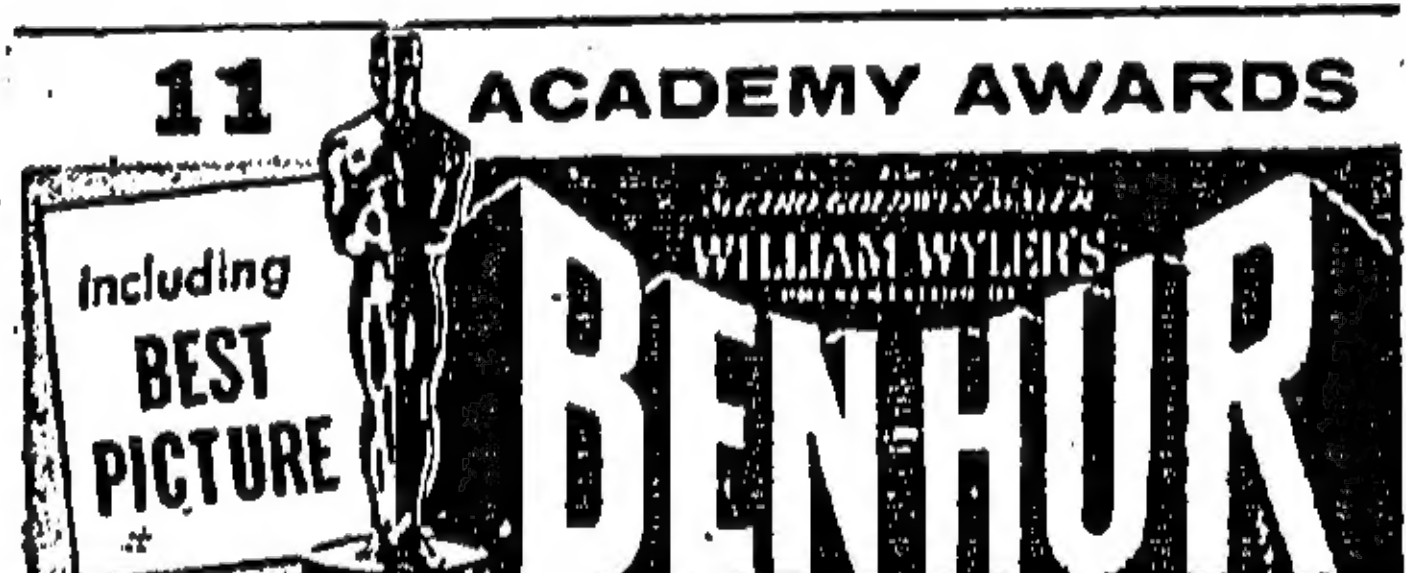
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Socially prominent teenagers killed

Managua, Aug. 7.
 Two socially prominent central American teenagers were killed today and four grownups were injured when the car in which they were riding to the beach hit a power pole in this Nicaraguan city.

The collision dislodged a power cable, which fell across the car and set it afire.
 The dead girls were Emilia Llach, daughter of a Salvadorean millionaire, and Julia Diaz, whose parents are prominent in Managua society.
 Miss Llach's father sent a plane here to take her body home.—UPI.

U.S. firm denies ban on Israel

New York, Aug. 7.
 The Brown and Williamson Tobacco Company denied today a New York congressman's claim that it is refusing cigarette shipments to Israel because of Arab pressure.

The company's general counsel, Mr. Addison Yeaman, said representative Mr. Alfred E. Santangelo was "completely in error" and that the firm will accept orders from Israel on the same terms as from any other country.

Mr. Santangelo is a democrat and state president of the Italian-American Democratic organizations in New York. In a letter last night to Mr. W. S. Cullins, President of the tobacco concern at Louisville, Kentucky, the congressman threatened to seek a nationwide boycott against Brown and Williamson unless it halted what he termed a policy of denying cigarette shipments to Israel.—AP.

Separates from husband

Hollywood, Aug. 7.
 Singer Judy Garland has separated from her husband, Sid Luft, her manager said today.

Miss Garland, now in Atlantic City, is due here soon for a concert at the Hollywood Bowl.
 Her manager, Freddy Fields, said he talked to Miss Garland by telephone and she confirmed rumours the two had parted.

Luft, in Hollywood, refused to comment.
 The two have parted previously, and reconciled. They were married in 1952.—AP.

Metropolitan Opera cancels season

New York, Aug. 7.
 The Metropolitan Opera today cancelled its 1961-62 season, due to open on October 23, because its orchestra refused to compromise on a demand for wage increases totalling \$750,000.

The Board of Directors of the Metropolitan decided at a board meeting this afternoon to close the doors of the August opera house rather than give in to "final" demands of the American Federation of Musicians presented last Saturday.

Mr. Anthony A. Bliss, President of the Company, announced the decision at a news conference. He said the Metropolitan had delayed abandoning the season "until cancellation of principal artists contracts made it impossible to proceed."
 The coming season would have been the 'Met's' 77th year of the grandest opera available in the Western hemisphere. Only once before, in 1892-93, did the 'Met' have to cancel a season, after a fire gutted the theatre.—UPI.

'B-B' loses temper on Italian photographer

Rome, Aug. 7.
 Brigitte Bardot lost her temper and an Italian photographer lost his camera when he tried to snap a picture of her in a bikini.

Italian newspapers today reported that the photographer punched the French actress in the eye, but witnesses said this was not so.

The incident occurred yesterday at Positano lake, 30 miles from the Umbrian hill town of Spoleto, Italy, where the French actress is working on a movie, "Private Life."
 Miss Bardot went to the lake for a swim, trailed by photographers who have been following her since her arrival in Italy on Friday.

At the lake, while she was sunbathing, her secretary tried to keep the photographers back.

One photographer and the secretary argued. Witnesses on the lake shore said they saw Miss Bardot grab the photographer's camera and hurl it into the lake.

The photographer lunged toward Miss Bardot, but several persons intervened before he could reach her. Witnesses said he did not hit her.



BRIGITTE BARDOT

Church bans film

Malta, Aug. 7.
 The Roman Catholic Church in Malta today banned Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's cinemascope film "Love Me Or Leave Me" starring Doris Day and James Cagney. The ban makes it a mortal sin for Maltese to see it.

The film, passed for exhibition in Malta by a government film censor at the weekend, gives "a wrong conception of marriage and portrays suggestive dress and objectionable dancing," the Church Diocesan Commission said.—AP.

James Bond

BY VAN FLEMING
 DRAWING BY JOHN MCELROY



dear sir

HAVE YOU A CONSCIENCE?

Your photograph of street boys waking up from sleep and captioned "A New Day Dawns" was typical of the lives of hundreds of boys living on our streets. I have been hoping for some public reaction from such a picture and account, but have been disappointed, and can only presume that the majority of your readers do not have a conscience on this matter, or else conveniently swamp their consciences with their own personal ambitions and pleasure.

If a child plays with fire or is in obvious danger, we usually, even if the child is not our own, do our best to save that child from the danger. Here we have hundreds of boys living in this way in very obvious moral danger, and who will, no doubt, in due course be a public danger by virtue of their growth into habitual delinquency. Many will end up in the courts and in prison and will then have to be maintained at the public expense.

Would it not be better to maintain them now at the public expense and save them for a life of decent citizenship? There must be some effort now to save these boys. One street shelter in Kowloon is shortly being opened, but this is still left to the boys to find their way there if they wish. How can we spend thousands of dollars on fine halls and bridges, and neglect to build lives which are rotting around us?

If these children were found on the streets in Great Britain, they would be taken into custody, their cases investigated, and provision made for them if necessary. A temporary enclosed camp is needed to keep these boys until the investigations are complete. Many would then be found to be runaways from home and not orphans at all. Then the parents should be prosecuted for neglect. Is not all this a matter for the police department, which has the manpower to do this?

Copies of your photograph and article are being sent to friends in England and also to a Member of Parliament. Perhaps we must arouse the consciences of people there before we can hope to get action here, on a scale which is necessary.
 DAVID G. TAYLOR.

dear sir

OUR BRIDGE

A few thoughts at random on the above subject by a layman and old resident.

COST: Far too much for value received. Where is the \$300 million odd coming from? The Government with its present overhead is not likely to contribute much therefore it has to come from the public. Is the public likely to invest in a proposition where they are not likely to get any return on their money for at least 10 years and the cost of raising the money is going to be considerable by the time the sponsor's general managers and their associate financial companies have given their assistance?

TRAFFIC, HK SIDE: If the Hongkong terminus is going to be at the end of Gloucester-road, traffic on this road and Percival-street will become intensified to the extent that both roads will be jammed. At the present time it takes about five minutes to cover the length of Gloucester-road due to ferry passengers, pedestrian crossings and the continuous stream of parking lorries. Percival-street is just as bad to the junction with Hennessy-road. Presumably traffic would enter the bridge by Gloucester-road and leave by Percival-street.

The pedestrian traffic over the bridge will probably be negligible after the novelty has worn off. Who is going to pay to walk a mile when they can go by one of the many ferries for the same money more or less?

UPKEEP: Likely to be high. Paint and painters continuous operating staff including engineers, ticket office staff, weighbridge attendant, etc. Government tax, general managers' charges.

TYPHOONS: Presumably the bridge would be closed when No. 9 signal is hoisted so that the public would not be any better off and damage by a drifting steamer during this period might be quite serious.

ALTERNATIVE: Three extra vehicular ferries would cope with the situation — one up West at Whitty-street, one in Gloucester-road near the Yacht Club and the third at North Point. Suitable terminal on the Kowloon side could be found. These three ferries would ease the cross-harbour problem and distribute the traffic along the whole waterfront. Total cost a little compared with bridge and the great advantage of spreading the traffic.

dear sir

"Roundabout" appears to be one of those people who do not care about others to whom 10 cents means a great deal. Certainly there are many travelling to whom 10 cents is already too much. You can imagine what doubling the fare would mean to them! The Star Ferry Company will surely not lose at the increase of the fare; but they will gain much more than now as the poorer ones would be forced to travel by the Star Ferry in order to save time. The increase of buses is probably the answer to a smoother flow of the traffic.
 PREM KHEMANEY.

LEE-PRINCESS

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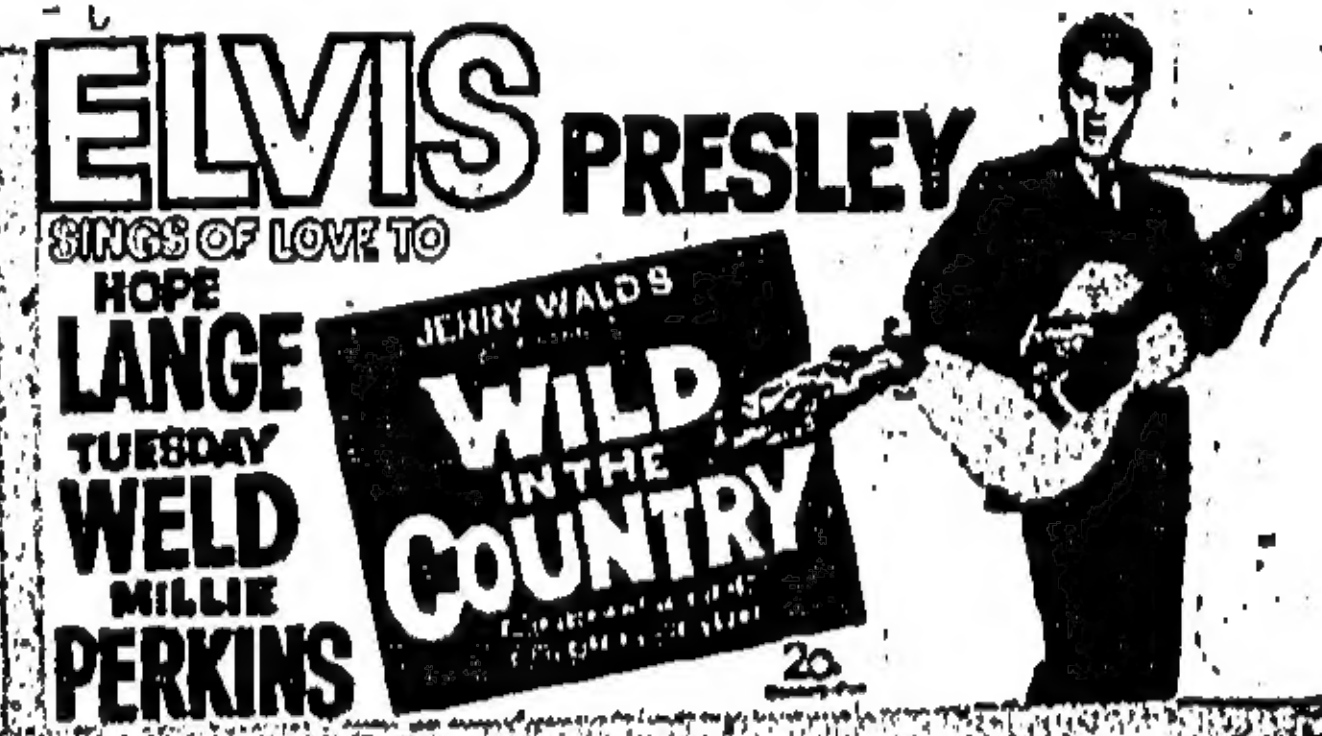
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ONCE AGAIN A CRISIS THREATENS. ONCE AGAIN A LEAD IS NEEDED

Could Berlin be Macmillan's chance to regain prestige?

AUGUST is here again. Soon we shall be off to the seaside, off to the country. English people will be scattered all over Europe.

Everyone will be asking: "Have we got all the luggage?" Those who read the newspapers carefully will be asking something else: "Can we risk going on holiday? Shall we be caught by a new world war?"

That is what people worried about before going on holiday in 1938 and 1939. In 1939 I myself was caught in a hotel in Savoy, and had a rough journey home.

Is it all going to happen again?

You'd imagine so, to judge from the speeches by politicians.

President Kennedy has just addressed a solemn warning to the American people.

Troops are to be called up. Military expenditure is to be increased. Shelters against atomic fall-out are to be distributed to American families.

The British Government have been more cautious. But they too have talked about re-arming themselves. They have declared their readiness to stand solid by their allies.

But what is the crisis about?

It is supposed to be about West Berlin. Is West Berlin in any danger?

by
A.J.P. TAYLOR

port. We are being asked to recognise the East German Government. That is all.

It is a bad Government, with little support among the people over whom it rules. But it exists and has existed for many years. We recognise many Governments just as bad.

Kadar in Hungary is no better than Ulbricht in East Germany. There is not much democracy practised by Kadar in Hungary nor by Salazar in Portugal. For that matter, I would not wax enthusiastic over the democratic spirit in which Mr Nkrumah runs Ghana.

We do not recognise Governments because we like them. We recognise them because they are there. And we often hope, sometimes with justification, that they will be changed by their own people.

The time has long gone by when any of us hoped to negotiate the whole world. We have to look at the world after our own freedom.

Why, then, the exception for the Government of East Germany?

Very simple. We are all enslaved by Dr Adenauer. At the age of 85, he clings to power in Bonn by telling the Germans that, thanks to his firmness, the Western Powers will enforce the reunification of Germany on Soviet Russia.

Dr Adenauer wants to keep the question of East Germany "open." And to do this he needs to keep the question of West Berlin open also.

This is the real choice for the Western Powers. Not a choice between war and surrender. Nor a choice between freedom and slavery. Simply a choice between Adenauer and Khrushchev.

The Western Powers behave as though Mr Khrushchev was the disturbing element in the world, not Dr Adenauer. This is a wild misjudgment.

Germany revisionism is the only threat to world peace. Soviet Russia is content to leave things as they are.

If we are sincere in caring for the freedom of West Berlin, then we shall have to negotiate about this with the Russians sooner or later. And the sooner the better.

DETERMINED

Lord Home, the Foreign Secretary, said recently that there were three things which were determined to defend Berlin.

Freedom of the West Berliners.

Right of the allies to be there; and

Unrestricted access.

President Kennedy has said exactly the same. But Mr Khrushchev is not challenging any of these rights. On the contrary he has clearly and explicitly affirmed them.

"The Socialist countries do not encroach upon the right of West Berliners freely to determine the social and economic order under which they want to live. Nobody is going to create obstacles to access to West Berlin."

This means, in other words, that Khrushchev is ready to accept the Western conditions. Lord Home agrees that here is a basis for settlement. He said of Khrushchev's speech:—

"If he is genuine in those intentions, then we might all be able to come to an honourable and just settlement."

In fact, there is no crisis over West Berlin.

The crisis is over East Germany. A crisis of a strange

ENSLAVED



Does it help negotiations to rattle our nuclear rockets and call up Reservists? It is more likely to make Mr Khrushchev obstinate. He, too, will be refusing to negotiate under threat of force.

Here is a splendid opportunity for Mr Harold Macmillan.

There was a time when he prided himself on his gifts as an international negotiator.

We have not heard much about this recently. Mr Macmillan has been too busy leading us triumphantly into the economic crisis in which we now find ourselves.

Yet the strong words and forceful acts are not really directed against Mr Khrushchev at all. They are designed to dazzle the British and, more particularly, the American people.

Then, when the Western Powers finally come to negotiate, they will be able to say: "See what fine terms we have been able to secure." And they will produce the security for West Berlin which they could have had all along.

It seems a dangerous and roundabout way of doing things. If the West are really eager to negotiate and to talk, why do they not get down to it?

Negotiation means compromise. The basis for compromise is there, one to satisfy

all parties except Dr Adenauer. We get security for West Berlin. Khrushchev gets recognition for East Germany. Honour will be satisfied. The settlement will last for many years.

Here is his chance to regain his popularity, restore his position and re-establish his leadership.

Let him step forward as conciliator. Let him open the door to the peaceful compromise which is waiting as soon as we are ready to accept it.

Then we can all go on our holidays undisturbed, not only this year but for years to come. (London Express Service).

His chance

From the world of the classroom now another controversial topic

CHILDREN: IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE BRIGHTER THEY ARE...

THE term "late developer" has always sounded like a parents' excuse to me.

You know the sort of thing: "Johnny failed his eleven plus or his Common Entrance — he's a late developer." Naturally, you couldn't call him just plain dim, could you?

But today, from two official sources, comes cheering confirmation for Johnny and his parents that the child who misses the earlier Jackpots frequently catches up later.

Official from the Ministry of Education, a report tells of more and more children achieving outstanding examination successes in their teens at secondary modern schools after failing to win a grammar school place in their eleven plus.

One large Southern grammar school now admits 20 or more

of these "late developers" into its sixth forms each year.

And because they were genuine late developers many of these pupils who reach university level in the end believe that if they had gone to grammar school in the first place they would have found the pace too fast to begin with.

Official from Dr J. M. Tanner, consultant in growth and development at Great Ormond Street who says in his book, "Education and Physical Growth," that the early physical development is mentally ahead as well.

Maturity

Through tests and surveys and learned-looking graphs, he makes the points that:

The modern child is bigger now at any age except birth

University of London Press, 12s. 6d.

than they were 50 or even 20 years ago.

A child of five now is equivalent in all physical and a good many psychological respects to a child of six 30 years ago.

The age of maturity in girls has been getting earlier by about four months per decade in Western Europe over the period 1840 to 1960. In boys there is a much greater variation.

And that, according to Dr Tanner is where much of the trouble lies, for in a class of 14-year-olds there will be some who have not yet started their adolescent spurt of growth and others who have practically completed it.

And here is the rub, for it seems that early physical development goes with increased mental ability. The bigger, in fact, the better.

The physically advanced score higher in mental ability tests.

Adults are getting taller, too, at the rate of one inch per

generation. This is partly attributed to a rise in the world temperature.

Faster

That, at birth, the brain is about 25 per cent of its adult weight, at six months nearly 50 per cent, at 2½ years about 75 per cent and at 10 years 85 per cent.

Children grow fastest in height in the spring and fastest in weight in autumn.

Girls are as big as boys up till the age of puberty, and the strength of their leg and arm muscles is the same.

There is little to suggest that muscular exercise in children

causes a lasting muscular enlargement.

The youngest known mother was aged five.

Perhaps the thing that fascinated me most about Dr Tanner's book was his table which predicts the mature height of a child from his present age and height.

The figures show the percentage of a child's eventual full height reached at a certain age.

AGE BOYS GIRLS

1 42.2 44.7

2 48.0 52.2

3 53.5 57.2

4 57.7 61.8

5 61.0 66.2

6 65.3 70.8

7 69.1 74.3

8 72.4 77.0



"HOW DARE MR. HAMMARSKJOLD INTERFERE? THIS IS A PRIVATE QUARREL..."

London Express Service.

JEAN CAMPBELL'S NEW YORK NEWSLETTER

EVERYBODY UNDERSTANDS ME HERE, SAYS OUR MISS GINGOLD...

New York. Summer time is true "easy livin'" time for England's most entertaining ex-patriate actress, 64-year-old Hermione Gingold.

I visited her in her mid-town penthouse apartment with its vast roof gardens and gaudy giddy-making views of Rockefeller Centre and the meandering East River.

No air conditioning for Miss Gingold. She believes in open-air living and eats all her meals—except for a bedded breakfast—in her yellow-canopied roof garden.

Miss Gingold was wearing pink lounging pyjamas and clutching her Yorkshire terrier, tartly named "Mr Pudding." She is justly proud of her roof garden, for it boasts not only clumps of lilies, but a herb garden where she picks mint, sage and thyme to liven plate and palate.

No allowance

Miss Gingold has just returned from six frantic months of film making in Hollywood to spend some steamy months in New York City.

She is appearing each week on Jack Paar's TV Show and she tells me she is expected to wear a different dress at each performance, although she is given no wardrobe allowance. Miss Gingold basks in the flurry of fame this show has brought her.

"Taxi drivers all recognise me and I love every second of it. In England I was looked upon as something special in humour, which meant playing to a special audience in small theatres, but here I am not regarded as anything special at all. Everybody understands me and that is thrilling."

Miss Gingold's next movie project is to play the part of a cat in a new kind of coloured cartoon.

I asked Miss Gingold if she thought there was much scope for young actors and actresses from England in this country.

"You don't marry for nationality, any more than you marry for religion," said she, patting "Mr Pudding."

"You marry a man if he is nice to you and he has lots of money."

Miss Gingold tells me that she has invested \$400 in a plot for her dog's grave at a place called "Edeawee," outside New York City.

"And they tell me, for the money there's room, enough for me alongside him," she said, with that wild, warm grin that Londoners have long loved—in their "special" way.

"Yes," she said. "But in Hollywood, not on Broadway." She explained that there was no point in youngsters coming straight from repertory companies and hoping to break into Hollywood.

"Let them make a London theatre hit first and then they stand a good chance."

I asked if she ever regretted settling in this country.

"No, I wish I had done it earlier in my life. Crossing the ocean was like a shot in the arm. Suddenly I was comparatively poor and had to fight for my life again."

No grandeur

She went on to tell me that she had been very disappointed in "the ruination of London, all those awful 10-storey skyscrapers going up in Knightsbridge."

"At least here the skyscrapers have a grandeur, they are 60 storeys high, but in London they look as if they have been sawn off!" I asked Miss Gingold if she would like to marry an American—she has been twice divorced.

"You don't marry for nationality, any more than you marry for religion," said she, patting "Mr Pudding."

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HOFFA—THE BIG WHEEL

JIMMY HOFFA is about the biggest wheel in the U.S. today. He is the president of the largest union in the country, the Teamsters' Union, and he has pledged himself to organise all workers in all industries, regardless of claims by other unions.

Hoffa is a dark and sullen man of 40. He has just managed to up his salary to 75,000 dollars, which makes him the highest paid labour leader in the history of the world.

He has been accused of many a shadowy practice and the best people, including Attorney-General Bobby Kennedy, have done their utmost to do him down.

He is said to have been corrupt—nothing proved. Now he takes up his gigantic task with nearly everybody against him, including the Kennedys, the Senate, other Labour unions, and the US courts.

But Hoffa has some assets in his unbending struggle for power. He is able to inspire the fear and love of his millions. He speaks movingly to a mass audience. He never admits to himself or anybody else that he is wrong.

The Americans have a searing respect for what we would call "getting away with blue murder," and what they term "results."

For this reason we should watch the political star of Mr Hoffa during the next five years. His popularity may rise as his power increases. He is far and away the most important labour leader in the Western world, with an appetite for

totalitarianism, and a deep belief in hip-hip-hurrying Bolshevism.

GETTING INTO NEWPORT...

SIR PATRICK DEANE and his dark vivacious wife have stormed that almost impregnable fortress of summer American society: Newport, Rhode Island.

Sir Patrick is, of course, well armed for the attack. He is our Ambassador to the UN and has a warm wit. But Newport is a strange place.

It is stuffy in much the same way that Jane Austen's Pump Room at Bath was stuffy. Like Bath it is a watering place, but in Newport it is the Atlantic, not the Roman baths, that soothes the bathers.

So exclusive

The centre for the bathing is called Bailey's Beach, a long stretch of sand with private bathing houses and a club house. It is, I think, the most determinedly exclusive bathing beach in the world.

All the newly rich of the turn of the century wanted to blaze their way into Newport society. They came with their millions and built fantastic houses. The stretch of sand took on the aura of Asolo's Royal Enclosure.

Today the newly rich are sometimes invited to the club but they are rarely allowed to pay dues.

Europeans and English are treated with kindness and much consideration. But it must be said that we are always suspected of being adventurers or adventuresses, not in pursuit of a lifelong membership for Bailey's Beach.

—(London Express Service).

My son, on the other hand (three last week, and 37 inches); who has gained 53.5 per cent of his adult height will finish up at only 5 feet 0½ inches.

Why only five nine and three-quarters? Can there be degenerate genes in the family? We certainly explode Dr Tanner's other theory about each generation being an inch taller than the next.

According to Dr Tanner's table, and our arithmetic both our children will be more than half an inch shorter than their parents. That's statistics for you.

Maureen Owen

—(London Express Service).

An Amazon

Our arithmetic puts her at 5 feet 0 inches at the age of eighteen. Reassuring, as we had begun to fear that we had an Amazon on our hands.

WOMANSENSE

VERONICA PAPWORTH



Would you like to live to be 200 years old?

IT was only a paperback—Eat and Stay Young—but for 24 hours it disorganised my life.

For 24 hours I saw the future stretching endlessly before me.

Did you know that the ancient Greeks lived 200 or more years apiece—vigorous to the last and with never a grey hair? My paperback declares you too could do likewise—for time is a difficult business nowadays. Scientists are busy proving it does not exist—in the way we have been accustomed to think of it. So now we can forget time.

Brave words these from the writer, one Justin Glass, who, piling one pop-phrase upon another, bids us consider the longevity of tortoises, parrots, and stags ("Often centuries"—to say nothing of a Mr. Thomas Park, who lived in London for 207 years. That, of course, was before the diesel. Skipping swiftly through the preliminaries ("your eyes will

be clearer and the contours of your face firmer... your energy and zest for life will increase. Your personality will take on magnetism...") I searched for facts.

No doubt in my mind as to what I all want—but HOW to achieve it? Through chapters on Acidity, Faulty Posture, Relaxation, and Deep Breathing, I pursued the great secret as far as Magic Food.

We are what we eat. Here then was the key to it all.

To begin with there is honey. How much? Two ounces is the daily minimum dose. There is wheat germ—half a cupful is your daily lot.

There is yoghurt mixed with half a cupful of dried skimmed milk. There is also a tablespoonful of dried Brewer's yeast—added to vegetable juice, broth, etc.

Experiment

The following morning I woke to the juice of a lemon in hot water—that was all. ("Tea and coffee are both irritants of the kidneys,") I experimented with the no-breakfast habit ("the stomach is a very over-worked organ. A complete rest from the evening meal of one day to the lunch of the next gives it a chance.")

Lunchtime came at last. I scattered my powdered yeast over my steak and salad and downed my yoghurt with dried milk. Then I finished off with two large helpings of honey to take the taste away.

I was knocking up a Vitality Cocktail that evening (two teaspoonsful of olive oil emulsified with lemon juice and mixed with very hot

water) when my son clattered in from school.

"What's that ghastly looking drench? Looks like hot salad dressing. You're not going to drink it?"

"Could be I might live for 200 years," I told him, and outlined the new diet.

"Oh, Lord," said he rolling great, brandy-brown eyes. "Here we go again!"

"Nonsense, you don't any of you have to join in."

"So you want to go on living without us?"

"Of course not." "And have you ever bothered to think what it will be like?" he continued mournfully. "All your old friends dead and gone. No dear little dogs or children around. This poor house crumbling."

"There you'll be—surrounded by people standing on other people's shoulders because there won't be room on the ground."

"Especially if this idea catches on."

"And the sky full of screaming rockets and..."

I tipped my cocktail down the sink. You wouldn't have liked the next century when you got there. You're too square," he told me cheerfully.

When a girdle has legs

SOMETHING very strange is afoot in the corsetry world—a world where the uninformed might be forgiven for thinking that not much could happen.

After all, once you have designed a corset to shape up the average woman into the nearest possible approximation to the female form divine, that it might be argued, is that.

Yet, season after season, new models are "launched"—new stresses and tensions developed—anything, one feels, to put last season's "latest" out of date.

The big headache for the foundation boys is to stop women thinking of corsets as a grim necessity.

With lace and ribbons, with fancy colours, fancy packs and still fancier names, they have wooed us into the belief that there is something sweetly feminine and slightly saucy about our underpinnings.

Up to a point they may be right. The appeal of a little black lace "waspie," for example, is undeniable.

However, they've a headache on their hands this season. Girdles have grown legs. It is all part of the longer slimmer line.

"See," cry the experts all starr-eyed—"no unsightly bulges between the end of the belt and the stocking top!"

That this is fine is undeniable. All the same, they'll have their work cut out "selling" the sweet seduction of those comical four-inch elastic net legs.

A RIVAL FOR HELENA

A NEW personality in the international beauty world is Michelle Lugeon—a dark, vivid, 24-year-old who plans to become a rival to Helena Rubinstein and Elizabeth Arden.

"After all," she told me in excellent English with a delicious drawing-room-comedy-French accent, "they both started in a small way."

Already, at my age, I have done much, and I am determined. I started brewing up my preparations in a saucepan. Night time was my only spare time and oh how I worked!

"Now my salon is a success. I have made one series of television programmes with another starting in the autumn and I am commencing a hair-dressing business. Maybe I still have far to go, but I like to fight."

"You laugh that I challenge such names as Rubinstein and Arden?"

"I laugh with you—not at you," said I. "Because I love your nerve. But what can you offer that is new and different?"

"Mine is beauty the natural way," she told me. "My preparations are based on truth."

PRESIDENT IN BLACK

FOR what the Well-Dressed President is wearing, see my sketch of Lady Pamela Berry—president of the Incorporated Society of London Fashion Designers. She turned up at the Hardy Amies show—a study in black with diamonds.

Black hair, black eyes, black silk dress and jacket, comfortable black-laced walking shoes, and a huge black handbag. Over her hair, a fine black veil. Her one splash of colour—if you could call it colour—a pair of palest beige suede gloves.

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Chirpie's Adventure

—He Had Breakfast With Lion, Bear And Elephant—

By MAX TRELL

"WELL," said Chirpie Sparrow as he landed on the window sill and nodded. "Good morning" to Knarf and Hanid, the Shadow Children with the Turned—About Names. "I'm pretty hungry this morning."

"You're always hungry, dear," Hanid said.

Began to eat

"So I am, so I am," agreed Chirpie. "And now I'll pardon me—" Chirpie didn't wait for Knarf and Hanid to pardon him. He was sure they would. He began at once to gobble up the bread crumbs. They were spread all over the window sill. Between the tenth and eleventh crumb, Chirpie stopped just long enough to chirp "Thanks!"

"You're welcome," said Knarf and Hanid.

Finally Chirpie came to the last two crumbs. They were the biggest and the best. Chirpie didn't eat them right away.

He stacked them together and put his foot on them to keep them from blowing away. There were Pigeons on the sidewalk below. He didn't see why he should let his two best crumbs fall into the mouths of Pigeons.

They can't guess

"I bet," said Chirpie to Knarf and Hanid, "you can't guess who I had breakfast with early this morning."

"Now, now," he said quickly, as he noticed the frowns on the faces of his two friends, "I know you think I'm greedy to have a breakfast before this

breakfast," and he mottled with his wings to the window sill where all but two of the crumbs had been lying a few minutes ago. "But I'm always hungry. You said so yourself. And when a Polar Bear and a Lion and an Elephant invite me to have a spot of breakfast with them, it's hard to refuse. Don't you think so?"

Knarf and Hanid looked at Chirpie and their mouths dropped open.

"A Polar Bear?" gasped Hanid.

"A Lion!" gasped Knarf.

Elephant, too

"Don't forget the Elephant," said Chirpie in a cheerful squeak.

Knarf had not gotten over his first astonishment. He told Chirpie he didn't believe a word of it.

"What?" asked Chirpie as he took his foot off the two big crumbs and hopped around them in a kind of happy dance. "You don't believe I had breakfast with a Polar Bear, a Lion and an Elephant? Why not?"

"Because," said Knarf, "Polar Bears live up near the North Pole, and Lions and Elephants live in Africa, and you couldn't fly that far to have breakfast with them all in one morning."

"And so here, too," Hanid added. "You just couldn't do it, Chirpie."

Danced around

Chirpie turned and danced around the two bread crumbs in the other direction.

"The North Pole? Africa? Where are they, please?" Chirpie asked. He had stopped dancing. There was a sly look in his eyes.

Knarf said: "The North Pole is that way," and he pointed to the north, up the street and across the railroad station.

"And Africa," said Hanid, "is that way." And she pointed south across the rooftops and over the bridge.

"But I didn't have to go to the North Pole or to Africa to have breakfast with my friends the Polar Bear, the Lion and the Elephant," said Chirpie after Knarf and Hanid had finished their explanations. "I just had to go there."

Pointed west

And Chirpie pointed west. "That's the park," said Knarf and Hanid.

"That's Africa and the North Pole," said Chirpie. "That's where I had breakfast with Knarf, Leo and Jumbo. Then at last Knarf and Hanid understood. They burst out laughing.

"You had breakfast with them in their cages in the zoo! We



Jumbo, the Elephant, gave Chirpie Sparrow a peanut.

ought to have guessed that! You're a sly old bird, Chirpie!" cried Hanid.

Chirpie hopped up and down. He was like a little old man in short trousers. He chirped and whistled. He winked his eye.

What food?

"But what did your very big and very important and very very wild friends give you to eat?" Knarf asked Chirpie.

"Well," said Chirpie, "let me see. My friend Frosty—" "The Polar Bear?" asked Knarf.

Knarf nodded. "Friend Frosty gave me a fish bone to pick. We talked about the weather and how warm it was. Then I thanked him and Leo's cage at the other end of the walk. Inside the Lion house."

"And what did Leo, the King of the Beasts, give you to eat?" asked Hanid.

"A bit of raw meat," said Chirpie, "with some fat on it. We talked about the weather and how cold it was. Then I thanked him for inviting me to breakfast and flew to the Elephant house."

Best breakfast

"Jumbo gave me the best breakfast of all."

Knarf and Hanid wanted to know what that was.

"A peanut," said Chirpie. "That's what Jumbo eats more than anything. I think."

"Imagine getting as big as an Elephant just from eating peanuts? Now that's something to think about!"

And while Knarf and Hanid were thinking about peanuts and getting to be as big as Elephants, Chirpie ate his last two bread crumbs and just thought about getting smaller so he wouldn't always be so hungry and have to eat so much.

LADY LUCK

YOUR CHINA MAIL HOROSCOPE

TUESDAY, AUGUST 8

AQUARIUS (January 21-February 19): Although you may not be involved personally in a family dispute, do your best to try and settle it.

PISCES (February 20-March 20): Be charitable when called upon to judge the efforts of someone less gifted than yourself.

ARIES (March 21-April 19): Your growing popularity may result in more social activity than you can fit comfortably into your leisure time.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): Go by the first impression you had of a business acquaintance when considering his request for a loan.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21): A person who finds your company agreeable for an hour or two is not necessarily prepared to become a close friend.

CANCER (June 22-July 21): Avoid using your charm too freely on a sensitive person who would be hurt if he found you were not quite sincere.

LEO (July 22-August 21): You will be greatly relieved

to learn that a friend is making a good recovery from a serious illness.

VIRGO (August 22-September 23): A business contact may eventually lead to a very interesting trip abroad.

LIBRA (September 23-October 23): Acting as a peacemaker between two friends will earn you their loyal devotion in future.

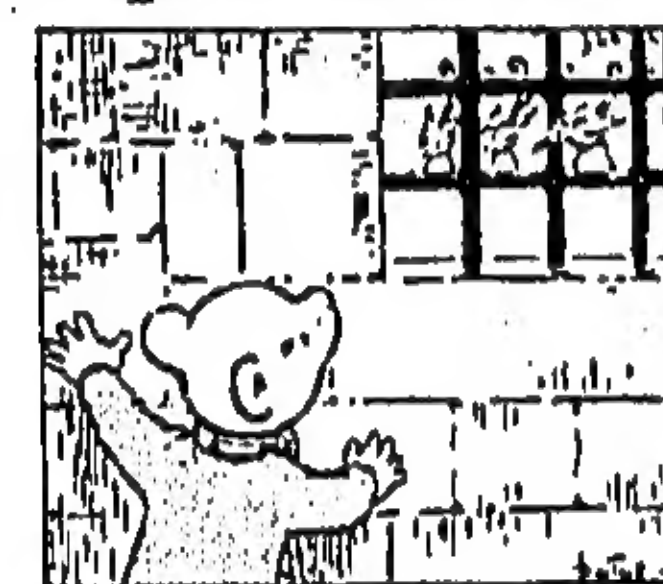
SCORPIO (October 23-November 21): Don't exhaust yourself with extra chores before your holiday, which you can take in your stride after your return.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22-December 21): Be ready to admit that you may be in the wrong in order to avoid a quarrel with your partner today.

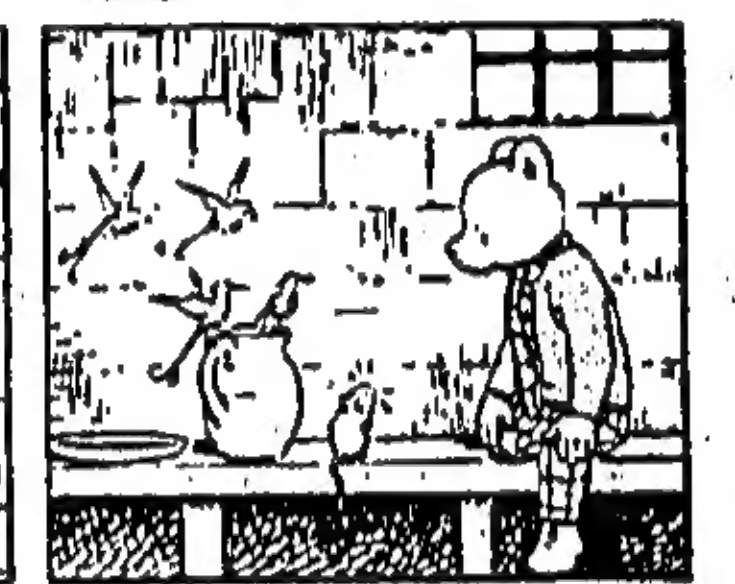
CAPRICORN (December 22-January 20): Your strong sense of justice will prompt you to intervene if you find that a friend is being treated unfairly.

YOUR LUCKY COLOUR: If today is your birthday, look out for a combination of BLACK and GREY. It ought to bring you luck.

Rupert and the Rugger Match—31



Before the mouse can reply, more noise comes from the other direction as some tiny, chattering birds fly in between the bars of the cell. "Hey, what's going on?" chirrup the first one. "We weren't there when it all happened. Do tell us, who are you?"



And why have they put you in here? "Have you been terribly bad?" "I don't think I've been bad at all!" says Rupert. And he tells them all the things that have happened since he went to practise Rugger kicks on Nutwood Common that morning.

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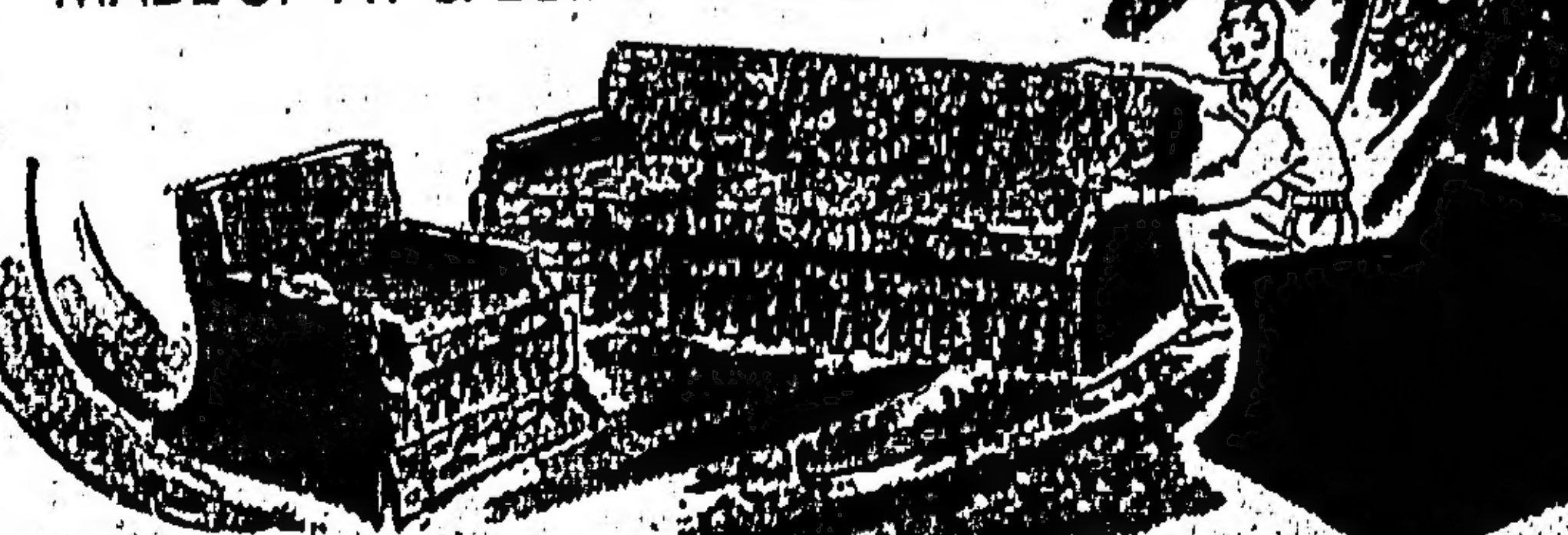
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JACOBY on BRIDGE

With the heart opening South has nine easy tricks at no-trump. With any other lead he has to worry along for a while, but eventually he will take and win the heart finesse. The hand is shown to illustrate two important points in bidding.

The first is that North elects to bid two clubs, not three diamonds in response to his partner's diamond opening. His reason is that he does not want to crowd the bidding with two suits unstopped.

South's two no-trump rebid is proper. He only has 14 high card points, but he has stoppers in both unbid suits and near no-trump distribution.

North had planned to show diamond support, but after

NORTH 23		23	
♠ 32		♠ 32	
♥ 563		♥ 563	
♦ A Q 9 7 4		♦ A Q 9 7 4	
♣ A 2		♣ A 2	
WEST		EAST	
♠ Q 10 9		♠ K 7 5	
♥ 10 9 8		♥ K 7 4	
♦ 10 2		♦ 8 3	
♣ Q 9 7 3		♣ K 8 6 4	
SOUTH (D)			
♠ A 8 6 4			
♥ A Q 8			
♦ K 7 5			
♣ 10 5			
North and South vulnerable			
1 ♠ Pass	2 ♠ Pass		
1 ♥ Pass	2 ♥ Pass		
2 N.T. Pass	3 N.T. Pass		
Opening lead—♥ J			

♥-CARD Sense♦

Q—The bidding has been:
1 ♠ Pass South West
1 ♥ Pass 2 ♠ Pass East
2 ♥ Pass 3 ♠ Pass
3 ♥ Pass 7

You, South, hold:
♠ A 8 6 4 ♦ A Q 10 9 8 ♣ K 7 5

What do you do?
A—Bid four hearts only. If your partner can't find another bid you don't want to be in a slam.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Your partner goes to five clubs. What do you do now?
Answer Tomorrow

COWDREY TO THE RESCUE

*Undeclared 95 helps
Kent to hold up
against Hampshire*

London, Aug. 7.

England batsman Colin Cowdrey, of Kent, in his first innings in first-class cricket for over three weeks, held up County Championship leaders, Hampshire, at Canterbury today where he was undefeated with 95 at the close after being at the wicket for over four hours.

Cowdrey and former England opener Peter Richardson rescued Kent with a third-wicket stand of 135 after their side had lost two wickets for 11 runs, in reply to Hampshire's first innings total of 300 for six declared. Cowdrey has so far hit 14 fours.

SHEPHERD HITS 51 RUNS IN 15 MINUTES AGAINST AUSTRALIANS

Swansea, Aug. 7.

Don Shepherd, the 33-year-old Glamorgan off-spinner, hit the Australian spinners for 51 runs in 15 minutes here today. He got his runs in 11 scoring strokes, equalling the record for a fifty scored with the least number of strokes.

But the Australians were well on top at the end of the second day's play. With 237 for four on the board in their second innings, including a century by Bobby Simpson, they led by 280 runs.

In spite of Shepherd's fine effort, Glamorgan were all out for 149 in their first innings in reply to the Australians' 192.

Six sixes

Eight wickets were down for 94 when Shepherd came in. Swinging his bat in an arc to mid-wicket, he thrashed six sixes, three each off Richie Benaud and Lindsay Kline, three fours, a two and a single.

Shepherd's whirlwind innings completed a fine all-round performance. He had taken five wickets for 50 runs in the Australians' first innings.

He was the only batsman to offer real resistance to the Australians today. Benaud took five wickets for 71 runs and Kline four for 60, despite Shepherd's assault on them.

Emulating

Benaud went some way towards emulating Shepherd when the Australians batted. He raced to his 50 in as many minutes, hitting three sixes and five fours, and was 55 not out when rain ended play three-quarters of an hour early.

Simpson scored 116 not out, his third century of the tour. He reached his hundred in 171 minutes, hitting 14 fours. With Benaud he put on 81 for the unfinished fifth wicket stand.

Bill Lawry (30) had earlier helped Simpson give the Australians a good start with an opening partnership of 73.

Scoreboard

FIRST INNINGS

Australians: 192.

Glamorgan:

(58 for three on Saturday)

B. Hedges, c. Groul, b. Kline

A. Jones, lbw. Gaunt, b. Kline

P. Walker, c. Groul, b. Kline

J. Pressdee, c. Benaud, b. Kline

W. Slade, b. Benaud

D. Ward, c. Benaud, b. Kline

J. H. Evans, c. Groul, b. Kline

D. L. Evans, not out

D. J. Shepherd, c. Shepherd, b. Benaud

O. Wheatley, c. Groul, b. Benaud

Extras

Total

Fall of wickets: 1-1, 2-21, 3-45, 4-73, 5-82, 6-82, 7-89, 8-94, 9-149.

Bowling analysis

Gaunt

Mission

Benaud

Kline

SECOND INNINGS

Australians

W. Lawry, c. Slade, b. J. S. Evans

R. Simpson, not out

N. O'Neill, c. Slade, b. Ward

P. J. Burge, b. Ward

S. Booth, c. Rees, b. Ward

R. Benaud, not out

Extras

Total (for 4 wickets) 237

Fall of wickets: 1-73, 2-84, 3-132, 4-156.

Bowling to date

J. B. Evans

Wheatley

Shepherd

Walker

Ward

Another England man to perform a rescue act for his side was pace bowler Freddie Trueman. It was as a batsman that Trueman saved champions, Yorkshire, in the "Roses" battle against Lancashire at Sheffield.

After Yorkshire had lost six wickets for 106 Trueman set about the Lancashire bowling and within an hour hit an unbeaten 54, including two sixes and three fours, enabling skipper Vic Wilson to declare one run ahead of the Lancashire total.

Middlesex trailing

Despite a magnificent underfought 120 by all-rounder Fred Titmus, Middlesex, leading champions, Hampshire at the top of the table, failed by 40 runs to take first-innings lead against Sussex at Hove.

After Middlesex had lost the first four wickets for 58 runs Titmus, batting for 210 minutes, hit eleven fours and a six, but lacked support and Ian Thompson ran through the Middlesex tail, taking the last three wickets for 11 runs.

Cyril Poole, the Nottinghamshire left-hander, had a similar experience to Titmus. He hit 126 against Surrey at the Oval here, but Surrey finished the day 204 runs ahead with six second-innings wickets standing.

Poole's runs came out of 170 scored in the 160 minutes he was at the wicket. He launched a vigorous attack on the Surrey bowling after three wickets had fallen for only 16 runs and his innings included four sixes and 13 fours.

Closing scores

Close of play scores in today's matches were:

At Canterbury: Hampshire 300 for six declared (H. Horton 55, P. Salisbury 50 not out), 213 for five (P. Richardson 83, M. Cowdrey 95 not out).

At Sheffield: Lancashire 173 (M. Ryan five for 55), and one for no wicket, Yorkshire 174 for eight declared (F. Trueman 54 not out, K. Higgs five for 47).

At the Oval: Surrey 301 for seven declared and 108 for four, Nottinghamshire 205 (C. Poole 126).

At Leyton: Essex 260 and 105 for seven, Worcestershire 100 (R. Headley 67, L. Ralph five for 23).

At Hove: Sussex 288 for seven declared (L. Latham 85), and 20 for no wicket, Middlesex 249 (F. Titmus 120 not out, N. Thompson five for 31).

At Edgbaston: Leicestershire 240 and 113 for five (C. Kirby 55 not out), Warwickshire 104 (J. Kennedy 45, R. Pratt five for 55).

At Derby: Derbyshire 279 for six declared (H. Johnson 73), and four for no wicket, Northamptonshire 197.

At Bristol: Somerset 255 and 98 for two, Gloucestershire 117 (K. Palmer six for 26).—Reuter.

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



Jack Brabham wins sports car race

London, Aug. 7.

Jack Brabham, the Australian world champion racing driver, won the Big Guards Trophy race from an international field at Brands Hatch, Kent, today.

U.S. BASEBALL

Yankees forge ahead

New York, Aug. 7. A surprise hit by Roger Maris and a tie-breaking home run by Yogi Berra backed the six-hit pitching of Buddy Doley tonight as the New York Yankees came from behind for a 4-1 victory over the Los Angeles.

It was the Yankees' fifth straight success and produced a three-game lead—their largest of the season—over the Detroit Tigers in the American League race. It also marked the return to action of Yankee manager Ralph Houk, who had been serving out a five-day suspension for a dispute with umpire Ed Hurley.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Results of today's games included:

Los Angeles..... R H E

New York..... 4 7 1

(First game)

Minnesota..... 4 8 1

Boston..... 5 10 0

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Pittsburgh..... 3 10 0

Philadelphia..... 1 4 0

—AP.

'GUBBY' ALLEN RETIRING

London, Aug. 7.

G. O. "Gubby" Allen, the 59-year-old chairman of England's cricket selectors, said today he is retiring at the end of the season.

"It is my intention not to stand again after this year," he said.

This follows seven years of arduous work on behalf of Kent. He has travelled thousands of miles and given up much of his time in the cause of the game.

Born in Australia, Mr Allen came to England when a small boy, went to Eton and then to Cambridge where he soon made his mark as a fast bowler. Afterwards came his long association with Middlesex, during which he captained England and altogether played in 25 Tests.—China Mail Special.

Ty Cobb didn't forget the needy children

Atlanta, Aug. 7.

The late Ty Cobb, one of baseball's all-time greats, left one-fourth of his estate, reputed to be "several million dollars," to educational scholarships for needy children, it was announced today.

The contents of Cobb's will was announced by the Trust Company of Georgia, executor. The will was probated today in Habersham County at Cornelia, Ga.

Cobb left 75 per cent of his estate to his children and his grandchildren, and directed that 25 per cent go to the Ty Cobb Educational Fund for Needy Children, which he established in 1935.—UPI.

A HOLE-IN-ONE

Edmonton, Aug. 7.

Stanley Klugma of Bermuda sank a five-iron shot for a hole-in-one on the par-three 11th hole in the Edmonton Country Club today in the opening qualifying round for the Canadian Amateur Golf Championship.—AP.

BRITAIN BEAT HUNGARY AT ATHLETICS

London, Aug. 7.

Britain's men athletes scored their first victory over Hungary when they won a two-day international athletics match, which ended at the White City Stadium here today, by 110 points to 102.

Britain also won the women's match, totalling 61 points to Hungary's 45.

Highlight of the meeting was the 10,000 metres victory of John Merriman, of Britain. His time of 23 min 24 sec was the best recorded in Britain for the distance.

He had the distinction of beating into second place with a last lap of 52.4 seconds, the world ten-mile record holder, Basil Hildley, who could not go through the pace over the final lap.

For Hungary, the Olympic silver medalist Gulya Zabolyi won the hammer throw with 202 feet 5 inches (61.70 metres).

Relay record

Ken Wood, of Britain, won the 1,500 metres. He clocked 3 min 42.8 seconds, the equivalent of just under four minutes for the one mile.

Wood came through 50 yards from the finish to beat the Hungarian leader, Peter Parrch, who had won the 800 metres for his country on Saturday.

Other outstanding performances were the new United Kingdom record by the British 4 x 400 metres relay team of 3 min 58.8 seconds, the pole vault win of Hungary's Janos Miskel with 14 feet 1 1/4 inches (4.30 metres), the discus win of Jozsef Szekes (Hungary) with 137 feet 3 1/2 inches (41.08 metres) and the 21.2-second 200-metre victory of Britain's David Jones.—Reuter.

Rowe better own Shot Put record

Mansfield, Aug. 7.

Arthur Rowe, the Yorkshire blacksmith, improved his own British Empire and European Shot Put record for the second time in three days when he recorded 64 feet 2 inches (19.55 metres) here today.

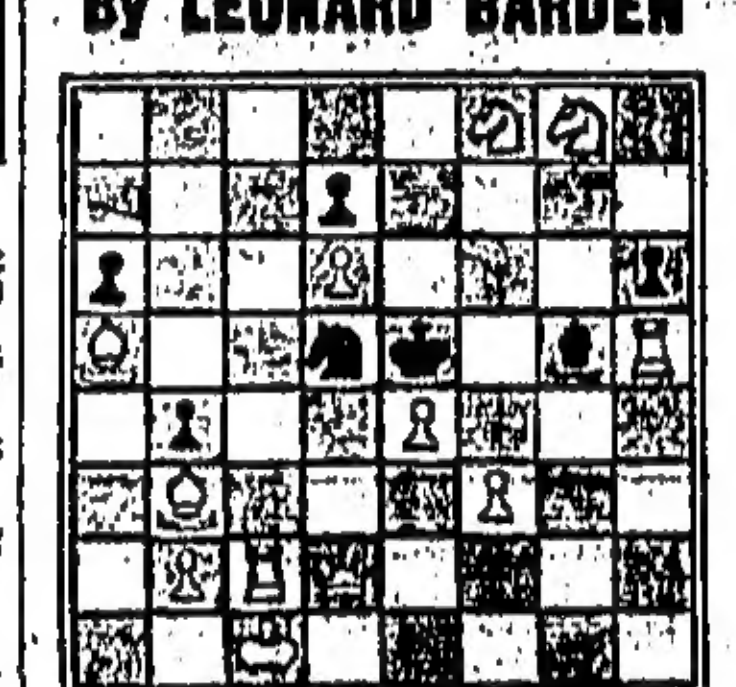
Rowe, competing in the National Coal Board Athletics Meeting, improved on the 63 feet 9 1/4 inches (19.43 metres) he achieved on Saturday in the Britain vs Hungary International Meeting at London's White City Stadium.

Rowe, who now stands third in the world's all-time list of shot putters, behind the Americans Bill Nieder and Dallas Long, holds the official European record with 62 feet 8 1/4 inches (19.11 metres). Nieder, who has now retired, holds the world record with 65 feet 10 inches (20.08 metres).

Long's best performance, earlier this year, was 64 feet 7 3/4 inches (19.704 metres).—Reuter.

CHESS

By LEONARD BARDEN



Here is a problem by H. Liebeck (South African Chess player, 1959). White to play and mate in two moves.

London Express Service.

NEW AGE FOR ENGLISH SOCCER?

During the next nine months English soccer faces its biggest challenge since the foundation of the Football League in 1888. Big challenge starts on August 19

On August 19, the opening day of the 1961-62 English season, there is every promise that the game here will enter a new age. The big question, which at the most will be only partly answered this season, is whether all the plans that have been laid to take soccer into an era of progress and prosperity work out, or whether the web of disappointment that had been spun around English football up to 1960 remains its slow, stifling influence.

Two major events Last season provided the first encouraging signs that England was taking up the challenge to leap the web.

Two major events during the last 12 months have stimulated the game. First Division club Tottenham Hotspur, and the success of the players, after a bitter battle, of winning a "New Deal."

Tottenham proved, in becoming the first team this century to win both the League Championship and FA Cup in one season, not only that the "impossible" could be done, but that quality football would bring the people who had been staying away in

increasing numbers each year streaming back to the terraces. This season they look across the English Channel for another team to conquer—the European Cup. In their battles against the champions of other European countries, that "Super Spurs" label will come under the stiffest test.

The "New Deal" for the players means that for the first time there is no maximum wage limit and at least one man will be earning £100 a week from an English League club.

Johnny Haynes, captain of England, is reported to be receiving this amount from his club, Fulham, who said they would do all they could to keep the rich Italian clubs from capturing their star.

There may well be other £100-a-week players and there could be a whole team getting very near this mark.

Sheffield Wednesday, who finished second to Tottenham in the First Division last season, say members of the first team will earn £97 for one match if the team draw a "gate" of 65,000.

The Sheffield club have adopted an incentive scheme which could put the average first-team man among the best paid players in the country.

First-team men are on a basic wage of £20 a week. They also receive appearance money of £10 a match and a bonus of £4 if the team win.

They will also receive £1 each for every 1,000 spectators over 32,000, and when the gate exceeds 45,000 the bonus will be increased to £2 per 1,000.

That means for a crowd of 65,000 each player will receive another £23.

It does not appear that the Wednesday players will get this kind of money very often, for their average home gate last season was 31,177, but for matches against other leading clubs they will be among the best paid men in the country.

As it is schemes provided by most clubs ensure that many First Division players will be earning at least twice as much as they have been allowed to earn before.

There was a great battle before the clubs finally relented and gave in to the players' demands for the removal of the limit last season, and the next

nine months will be the vital period for the "New Deal".

Already there have been troubling troubles and for a while many of the stars refused to resign their clubs, but now most of them have either resigned or been transferred elsewhere.

There are still a few, however, who have different opinions than their clubs about their value.

42 'rebels' Altogether there are 42 out of more than 2,000 players with the 92 Football League clubs who have so far refused to resign. Among the 42 are five big names in British soccer.

Arsenal have their two biggest stars, inside-forward George Eastham (ex-Newcastle) and wing-half Mel Charles (ex-Swansea) still sticking out for more.

First Division neighbours West Ham United have not yet been able to come to terms with Welsh international inside-forward Phil Woosnam.

Former England captain, wing-half Ronnie Clayton, has not signed for Blackburn Rovers, and Irish international forward Bill McAdam has refused to accept Bolton's terms.

It is not very likely that any of the 42 will be out of work for long after the season starts and it now looks as if all the talk that the "New Deal" would never work was ill-founded.

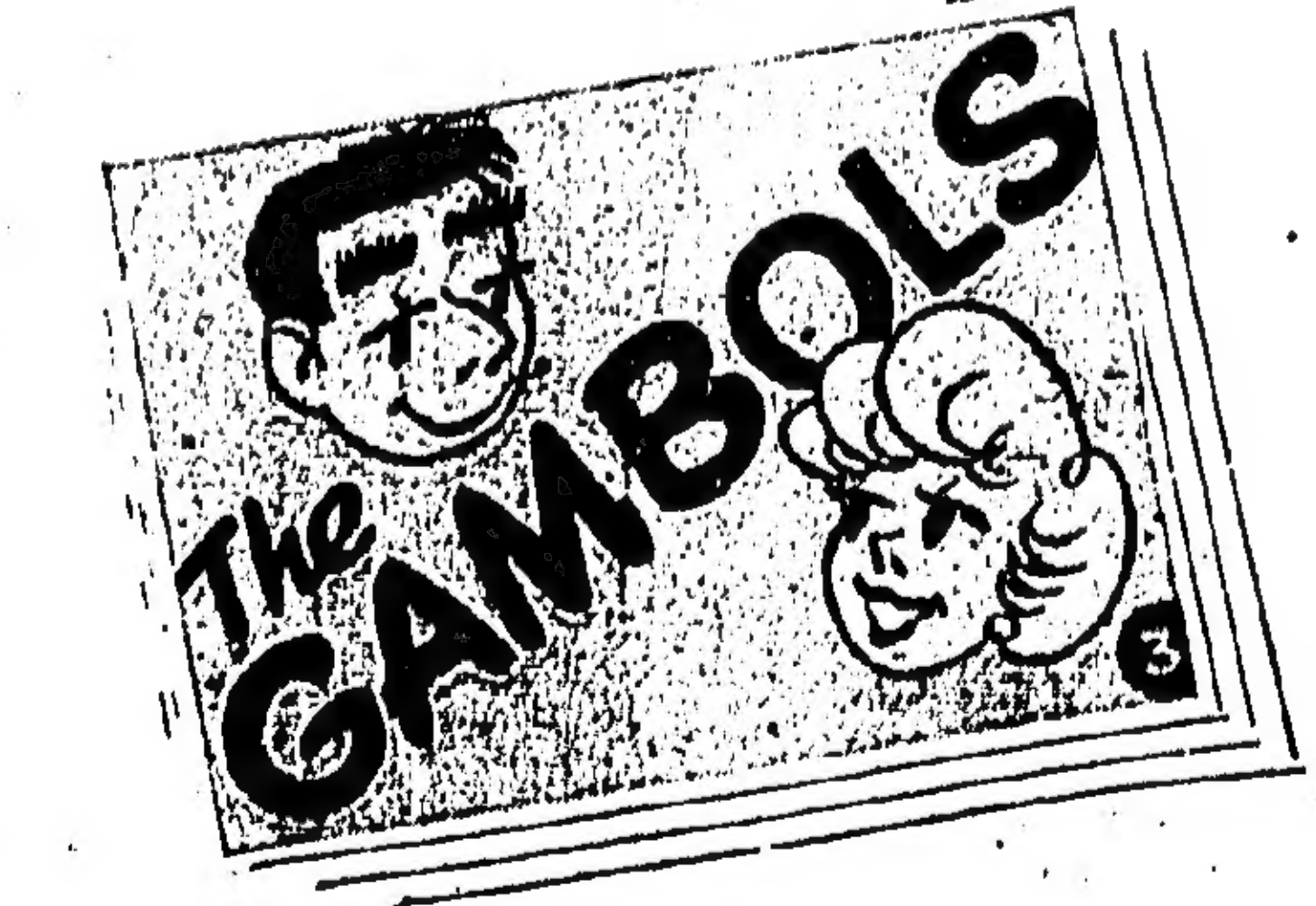
As far as the public is concerned the only thing they are worried about is whether the higher wages will bring a higher standard of play.

They have already been perturbed in the summer by the export of four of Britain's top stars to Italy. It is going to take a great deal for Chelsea, in particular, to make up to their fans for the loss of England inside-forward Jimmy Greaves, one of the most dynamic personalities in the game, who is now with Milan.

Scottish season Manchester City, too, will find it hard to find a replacement for Scottish international inside-forward Dennis Law, who is now with Torino, and Aston Villa could find themselves struggling now that the goal-power of English international Gerry Hitchens has been transferred to Internazionale, of Milan.

The Scottish season starts a week before the English, on August 12, and in Edinburgh today the first Division side, Hibernian say the club will never be able to make up for the loss of England centre-forward Joe Baker, who is with Lazio at Torino.

Scottish soccer may also suffer from more losses across the border to England. During the summer England, richest for at least £200,000 from their sales to Italy, have invested about £250,000 in Scottish players.—China Mail Special.



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THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



AIR-INDIA

FAME in their FISTS

PART FIVE

He was Britain's finest boxing prospect for years... Tommy Milligan, middle-weight champion of Europe and the idol of Scotland. His fans stormed Euston when he arrived for the fight of his life with Mickey Walker, the ruthless, savage-punching champion of the world.

They called him the Toy Bulldog and even to this day the name—to those who saw him in the ring—is like a shiver up the spine. Massive shoulders that rippled and pulsed with savage power, punches that left ribs raw and broken, the hardest left hook in the world—these were only a few of the mighty assets of America's Mickey Walker, one of the deadliest middle-weights ever to pull on 8-oz. gloves.

For this ruthless, bull-chested Irish-American from New Jersey—his forebears came from Roscommon and Kerry—not only hit like a heavy-weight; when the pressure was fiercest he was as cool as iced water.

Indeed, once the going had seemed for action, he seemed to have no nerves at all. This then was the wise-cracking killer—ex-ironworker, ex-night-school student of architecture, and winner of two world titles, welter-weight and middle-weight—who on the night of June 30, 1927, at London's Olympia, fought TOMMY MILLIGAN, of Scotland, for the middle-weight championship of the world.

CHALLENGER

Yet, as the world champion, wearing a royal blue dressing gown, swaggered into the ring on that summer's night 34 years ago, the eyes of most of the spectators were riveted not on Walker but on his eager, fair-haired challenger.

For the faith, the hopes, the overwhelming affection of nearly everyone in that vast hall, heavy with smoke, were pinned on blue-eyed Tommy Milligan, champion of Britain and Europe and a fighter who had the same intoxicating effect on his followers as the finest Highland whisky.

FAN - WORSHIP

To understand this mass idolatry, this blind fan-worship—in the bleak, strike-ridden 'twenties Milligan was as big a hero to the Scots as Benny Lynch in the 'thirties—it is necessary to plunge back to Tommy's boyhood.

Born at Craigmack, a village between Wishaw and Motherwell, Milligan was the son of a Lanarkshire miner.

One of a family of 11—he had eight sisters and two brothers—he dreamed even as a choir-boy of becoming a champion. During the Sunday services in the Roman Catholic church of St Patrick's, Shieldmuir, he would while away the intervals between the hymns reading the adventures of Bob Fitzsimmons, the last British-born fighter to win a world heavy-weight title. At other times—perhaps when he should have been paying more attention to the sermon—it is said he would gaze with astonishment at the heart-stirring triumphs of the great Jack Dempsey.

IN SECRET

Later, as a 15-year-old apprentice in Motherwell steelworks, he paid his 6d. out of his preciously hoarded pocket-money to a mentor named Thomas Murphy who taught him to box.

And each morning, as he left home, he would hide his bathing costume and pith helmets under his coat so that his church-going mother would not know what he was doing.

With such optimism, such determination, and such brim- ming-over buoyancy of spirit, the young, fight-crazy Scot gradually forced himself into the finest prospect British boxing had seen for years.

Soon he was meeting, and beating, a whole crop of tough, hard-bitten adversaries. In the ring he had the dazzling speed of a human whip. He was an strong and durable as Scottish plover. And he could box like a machine—as the Americans discovered when he went to the States and showed them that hero was one Briton who could fight and win.

TUMULTUOUS

Back home, Milligan, a model of clean living who detested any form of bad language, swiftly attracted an enormous following—a fanatical army of brass-lunged supporters which stretched for beyond the borders of Scotland.

Indeed, when he won the middle-weight title from George West, the train taking him back to Glasgow Central Station had to be diverted to another platform because of the dense throngs waiting to greet him.

Yet even these tumultuous scenes were dwarfed by the fantastic shenanigans that went on when Milligan started out on his trip to London for the fight of his life with Mickey Walker.

Tommy Milligan—the miner's son who became a boxing idol



Milligan's manager, a small, double-fowled, paunchy man named Paddy McGreechin, who had backed Tommy to win a fortune, was demanding to see the American's bandages. Earlier, before the boxers had entered the ring, McGreechin had gone to Walker's dressing-room with a similar request, only to be ordered out by Kearns.

But now, once again, McGreechin was insisting that he must see Walker's hands before the fight could begin. "O.K.," growled Walker. "Take a look at this one (thrusting forward his left) and I'll knock you cold with this (fencing his right in front of McGreechin's nose)."

"I wasn't scared of him," said McGreechin later. "I had three brothers in the gallery who could have taken care of him. But the McGee came across and Walker's bandages were never examined."

After this bitter exchange the atmosphere in the ring was smouldering. Above in swing-ing cages, the cameramen who were filming the fight looked down on Walker and Milligan as they glowered at one another. Then the bell, and Tommy Milligan stroked from his launching pad.

Swarming all over the surprised Walker, lashing punches from every angle, the fiery Scot opened an old cut over the American's eye and the blood poured down Walker's cheek.

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Wild outbursts of applause broke from his supporters—there were thousands of Scots in that roaring, frenzied crowd—as Milligan, who was three inches taller, rammed lefts and rights to Walker's head. In the second round, moving at the same incredible speed, Milligan put the snarling Walker half through the ropes with a smashing left to the face. Three times scaring rallies of fierce, two-handed fighting ended with the Scot on top.

The ringside betting, which at the start had been 2-1 against Milligan, was now veering to 6-4 on the Scot. Everywhere the vast Scotch contingent was jubilant. They shouted and screamed, howled and cheered.

As Milligan continued to plaster the shorter, stockier Walker with a hail of punches, from the back of the hall came a raucous chant of Scottish triumph.

"Milligan is a world champion," roared one ecstatic admirer. "Aye, he's the champion of the world now," chimed in another.

But abruptly, these elan yells of unbridled joy at the canny Mickey Walker appeared to be taking changed to yells of mortification and rage.

For, in the third and fourth rounds, as Milligan continued to tear in with both hands, Walker's tactics changed. He held, smothering, stalling, twice the American's punches landed low enough to bring warnings from the veteran referee, Eugene Corri.

Twice, too, the fans roared their protests. Yet, as the fifth round ended with wonderful Tommy Milligan in an easy lead on points, the more knowledgeable of the

onlookers close to the ring began to look anxious. For despite Milligan's scintillating speed, despite his non-stop attack, cannoneading, it seemed to them that the Scot was employing the wrong tactics against the powerhouse Yank.

Surely—they argued—Milligan should be boxing Walker using his immaculate left and matchless footwork to outwit the champion—instead of trying to cut-light him?

Again, there was something almost sinister about the way Mickey Walker, seemed to be fighting. Walker—the Toy Bulldog—"got fighting."

Near the end of the sixth round he brought over his blockbuster left hook. Milligan staggered in his tracks, waves of pain searing through his head.

But the Scot would not go down. Fighting back trading punches, he boxed on by instinct until the bell went.

In the seventh round the pounding Walker, blasting away like a demolition engineer, twice smashed Milligan to the canvas with left hooks for counts of eight.

But each time Milligan, the indiarubber man, got to his feet and flailed back at the champion.

It was in this round, according to Tommy later, that the

By ALAN HOBY

American landed a terrific blow on the temple—"and from then on I was fighting in a fog."

Now the massacre was on.

All through the eighth round Tommy Milligan, fighting on his heart, his lion-like courage, and his automatic fighter's reflex, kept going in a contest which had developed into a slaughter.

"Once," said Milligan, "Walker hit me with a left hook on the breastbone and it felt like a hammer. I always thought afterwards that Walker's bandages must have been loaded."

By this stage, however, it was simply a question of how long Milligan could go on assimilating such murderous punching. The crowd watched in a sickly silence as Walker, the executioner, beat Milligan as if he were an old dusty carpet.

A jarring left—and Milligan's unshaven face was jerked nearly off his neck—and he was recovering from a protracted stomach illness which forced him to give up both wolf and his business as a publican. He used to own three pubs.

OFF HIS FEET

This was it—the finisher. But not from somewhere deep in his fighting sub-conscious. Milligan dredged up hidden reserves of energy. He got up—and looked round for his tormentor.

Walker threw another scalding left hook at the Scot's midriff. Down came Milligan's hands again as a stuporous right uppercut lifted him clean off his feet and dumped his quivering body on the floor for a count of six. How much longer could it go on? But there was Milligan—on his feet again.

It was an epic of endurance. Blood was pouring from his mouth, his lips were split, his eyebrows lacerated, his teeth knocked out, and his face covered with blotches from Walker's pummeling.

But give up? Never.... Out he came for the tenth round weary, wobbling on the extreme limits of exhaustion, every bone of his body feeling as if it was on fire.

Amid shocked cries of "Stop it," Walker twice sent Milligan keeling over for nine. And twice more Milligan scorned surrender.

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THE GREATEST

And Tommy Milligan? When they had led him away from the place of punishment, after being attended by two ambulance men and several doctors he said—

"Walker was the greatest middle-weight who ever lived. I could have boxed his head off but I was told to go in and knock him out.... and it was like walking into a mincing machine. If only I had kept on with my straight left!"

Milligan is 37. He lives in Glasgow and is recovering from a protracted stomach illness which forced him to give up both wolf and his business as a publican. He used to own three pubs.

He said that his doctors have got the root of the trouble—an ulcer—he hopes it will not be too long before he gets back into the trade again.

And talk about "the long arm of caladence...." Over in America Mickey Walker, now 60, is a sales promotion man with the National Distillers and Chemical Corporation. And what does Mickey do? He sells liquor.

Like Tommy Milligan, Walker used to own a tavern in New York. He has also earned international fame as a painter. He first started to paint at the age of 36, never having had a lesson in his life.

At first Mickey's painting was treated as a joke. Over the years, however, his work improved so rapidly that within five years he was holding his first one-man exhibition at a leading New York art gallery.

Ten years later the old champion held another successful show on Fifth Avenue. Walker, who works in oils, still paints, but only as a hobby.

NEXT WEEK:

The triumph of a boxing immortal.

Four D. Jones BY MADDOCKS



THE DEVIL HE HAS, OH RATHER SUE THE DEVIL



THIS IS NO JOKE, MATTER, THERE IS SOMETHING SINISTER AND EVIL ABOUT THE WHOLE DIABOLICAL PLOT



FEAR NOT, DEAR BOY, I WILL INVESTIGATE AND BRING THE DEVIL TO HEEL



SHEAFFERS' Imperial II ballpoint pen



FERD'NAND



NANCY



BRICK BRADFORD



Now... PEPPERMINT



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